CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

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WEEKLY TOLEDO BLADE

DO YOU WANT A GOOD WATCH OR AN Encyclopedia?

See Fourth and Fifth Pages.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1892. NUMBER 52.

Poetry.

LOVE'S SYNONYMS.

What is my sun?
A silken floss
That young winds tangle, and twine, and toss,
A floating halo that gilds the air,
And the floss—my sun—is your golden hair,
Your hair,
Baby boy!

What are my stars?
Sweet pansies two,
With hearts of purple, and rims of blue,
Love shines within them in stellar guise,
And my pansy stars are your two bright eyes,
Yours eyes,
Baby boy!

What is my rose?
A love cup shy;
Sweet draughts of kisses within it lie,
It brims with laughter and love and youth,
And the cup—my rose—is your rose-red mouth,
Your mouth,
Baby boy!

What is my bird?
An unseen lyre,
Whose sweet strains echo from angel choir,
Its songs of heaven bid earth rejoice,
And the lyre—my bird—is your childish voice,
Your voice
Baby boy!

What are my life,
My love, my bliss?
Your gold young tresses, your eyes, your kiss!
In these my rapture; elsewhere my rue,
For me whole, whole world is just you, sweet you!
Just you,
Baby boy!
—New York Recorder.

LOVE, THE MINTER.

Sweet memories of that autumn day
That brought us joy unstinted,
'Tis you that in his own sweet way
Love into coin has minted.

You are my silver and my gold,
And far too dear for spending;
A treasure which my heart must hold,
Nor ever think of lending.

Stored in the vault-rooms of my soul,
The world will be no wiser;
But I come and claim the whole—
A selfish, happy miser.

No fear of thieves can vex my peace;
They cannot steal Love's treasure.
The bolts that guard it I release
Or fasten, at my pleasure.

When we rode down through Greenport town,
That gray day in October,
The leaves were red and golden-brown,
The skies were dull and sober.

But in the eyes that looked on me
The sun of joy was shining,
And in your smile, sweet, I could see
A fondness all en-shrining.

'Twas you who brought to Love's glad mint
The bullion for his coining,
Whose die should give the world a hint
Of faith beyond purloining.

Ah, bring him all the gold you will;
Small need of die or label.
My treasure-coffers it shall fill
With wealth of love and—Mabel!
—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

I-Z, IS.

She begged so hard to go! Each day
With pleading soft and wistful eyes,
She'd tell in quite restless way
Her longings to be big and wise!
And how she craved a book and slate,
A pencil box and long inch rule,
And more than all, a copy plate
"Like sister's," and—to go to school!

Well, well; no stony sphinxes, we;
We looked into her bluebell eyes
And dared not hint the age of three,
Plus one, could ne'er be very wise
Armed with a primer picture book
(In which she'd studied half a day
At least) we sent her on her way,
She came back with ecstatic look.

All dimples, twinkles, bubbling pride;
"I said my lessons, too! I spelled
A word all by myself!" she cried,
"No! not all by myself?" I held
Her head back with its fluffy frize
To seek the eyes long lashes hid,
Surprised and pleased withall. "I did!
I waited till the teacher telled
Me, 'You spell it?'—'n then I telled
To 'member like you said it looked—
One letter straight, and one all crooked—
An' I wanted 'em all to hear so bad,
I said it out loud, so: I-z, Is!"
An' they all jus' laughed; they were so glad!"
—Sidney Baird.

Miscellany.

Just ahead of me, in a smoking car, as we pulled out of Chicago, sat a young man, about 28 years of age, with brown, curly hair, shoulders slightly stooped, wearing a light overcoat and a dark felt hat. I was a young man about 26 years old, with brown, curly hair, shoulders slightly stooped, wearing a light overcoat and dark felt hat. I noted with some interest those several points of coincidence, and finally, in order to get a square look at the stranger's face, I passed him in going for a drink of water. A twin brother could not have resembled me more closely in feature and expression. The likeness was wonderful.

He looked up suddenly, and my own astonishment was reflected in his face.

"My double," he exclaimed pleasantly, "even to the hat and coat. You almost frightened me. I am John Loyd Evans, of Boston."

"And I," as we shook hands, "am Parker M. Leonard, of Chicago."

"So," he laughed, "if only our names got mixed there would be a tangle, eh?"

The name was printed in old English type on thick bevel and gilt edged white cardboard. We soon became quite confidential. He told me that he was a stock-broker and man of leisure.

I told him that I was senior bookkeeper for a big Chicago firm; that I had fallen in love three years before with an Ohio young lady, and was to marry her next day.

"It's pleasant to hear you talk about it," he said, thoughtfully, "I wish you all happiness."

He was silent for a few seconds, busy with his own thoughts. Then he asked abruptly:

"Don't you stay over in Cincinnati until morning?"

"Yes; leaving at 9 and reaching there at 11."

"I never liked Cincinnati," he rejoined, "but your dreams there to-night will be pleasant enough."

"Yes," I said; "but don't you go on to Cincinnati with me?"

"No; my ticket is for Cincinnati, but I won't go that far. Leonard—or Mr. Leonard—will you humor a fancy of mine?"

"In reason." I assented readily. "What is it?"

"Register to-night under my name. Call yourself John Loyd Evans, of Boston, and let me register as Parker M. Leonard."

I thought he must be joking, but his face was quite serious. It seemed a silly request, but, after some little hesitation, I consented. Five minutes later I left him to return to the rear car in which I had left my valise and parcels.

"No," he had replied to my invitation. "I won't go back now. I must enjoy another cigar or two here. However, I will see you again presently."

He didn't, though. Just before the train reached Cincinnati I went forward to look for him, but my double had disappeared. In Cincinnati I registered, according to promise, as John Loyd Evans, Boston. For an hour or two I lounged about the hotel, meeting no one with whom I was acquainted, and was finally upon the point of going to my room and to sleep, when I noticed a shabbily dressed man at the clerk's desk

"ISN'T YOUR NAME JOHN LOYD EVANS."

staring at me. Just then another man joined the one at the counter, and both stared at me. After a second's conversation—about me, I thought—they approached me together.

"Good evening," said one of them. "What is your name, sir?"

"Leonard," I answered, thoughtlessly and rather curtly. The shabby man laughed boisterously, nudging his companion.

"That's good," he said, "that's clever. But isn't your name John Loyd Evans?"

"I am registered by that name," I had to admit.

"So—we want you, Mr. John Loyd Evans. We want you bad."

Before I could protest I was handcuffed. They started out with me, one on each side.

"Come, come," said the shabby man, "you're too old a bird to be taking on like this. Come along quiet." I pleaded and threatened, but to no purpose. A crowd of street Arabs were following at our heels, and people passing by stopped to look and smile. "I have been a fool," I protested frantically, "but no more than that."

"It was rather lame in you," said my shabby captor, "but the smartest of you slip once or twice in a lifetime."

I was finally allowed to order a double carriage, so that all three of us might ride to the Central Police station, in this manner avoiding the humiliation of being dragged along the sidewalk.

At the station I was searched. It can readily be understood that on a wedding trip I had carried no business letters or other papers of identification. The only one in my pocket was on that card which Evans had given me.

In this card my two captors and the several other detectives present appeared particularly interested.

"The same to a T," said my shabby acquaintance. "Get the telegram and let's see."

The telegram was from the Chief of Police in Philadelphia:

Arrest Link Murphy, alias Stoop Meadows, confidence man, forger, safe expert and murderer. One thousand dollars reward. He is twenty-eight years old, brown curly hair, and stoops slightly. He was in Chicago two days ago, but is believed to have left there for Cincinnati to-day. Just before he left here Monday night called at job printing office for cards ordered that morning. There was only one, which had been taken as a proof for him to correct. He took this with him. It was in old English type, on bevel-edged white card, also gilt-edged. When he left here wore light overcoat, dark felt hat and gray trousers.

I listened to this as to my doom. I was bewildered and desperately disheartened. What would my bride do when to-morrow came and no lover?

While I thought over the matter, I caught the words "said," and "deserved it." I wondered what connection they could have with my case.

"Yes," the one nearest by was saying. "Very clever in him to come to me. Used to know him a long time ago myself. He said Evans looked like him. The telegram we showed him, and he said that was Evans to a T. We put him down stairs and got $100 for his job when this fellow was taken."

"Has he gone yet?" asked another detective.

"His train left at 12:25," said the narrator, looking at his watch. "I guess he sifted pretty soon after we came and turned over the money to him. Anyhow, he's gone now, for it's exactly 1 o'clock."

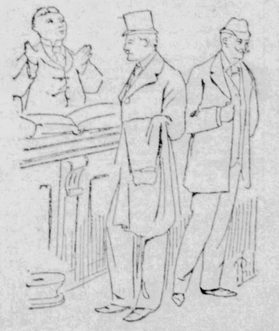
I listened in absolute amazement.

"Do you mean," I asked, that some man got $100 from you for pointing me out?"

"Precisely."

It must have been my double—no other than Link Murphy himself.

"Let me interrupt you just once more," said I. "I must send some explanation to this young lady's family. You won't let me telegraph her nor her father. Let me send the message through the chief of police at that place.



"BUT THE CHIEF SAID TO HOLD HIM ANYHOW."

He will know Howard Pearson, and surely you can trust the chief of police."

"Pearson!" repeated one of the men; "I think that's it. I think our man telegraphed him over an hour ago. I think that's the name."

"What did he say?" I gasped.

"Who?"

"This man who pointed me out to you. What message did he send to Mr. Pearson?"

"Don't let it scare you. I don't know what it was."

The infernal impudence of that man Link Murphy! He had thrown the police off his own track by having me arrested; he had put $100 in his own pockets as net profit on the transaction, and finally had taken in hand a correspondence with the family of my betrothed, leaving me powerless to interfere.

I was led to a cell finally, still handcuffed, to say until morning. For five minutes I was left there. My cell mates were two men, one a negro. The white man was beastly drunk. He waked up as the door was unbolted for me to enter and then bolted after me. He grumbled at being waked, and cursed at me, and presently he was snoring again. The atmosphere was sultry and malodorous. There were thieves and cutthroats for company. I was one of them. To-morrow morning I was going to Philadelphia with my shabby friend. I wondered vaguely if my double would actually take it into his head to marry my bride, and then I wondered if I was going crazy. I was afraid so.

These thoughts were interrupted by another clanking of bolts and rattling of iron doors. My shabby friend and the turnkey were coming directly toward my cell. The detective was swearing viciously.

"Well, Linky," he said to me, "the lawyers will get a whack at you, after all. It's habeas corpus, I reckon."

"Thank God!" I said, huskily.

"Linky," the detective continued, seriously, "what's the use of this. You're only makin' trouble for us, an' that ain't your best game. Go along quiet, why don't you? A day or two or a week ain't going to help you any."

"But the chief said to hold him anyhow," interrupted the turnkey.

I learned then that a telegram had been received from Mr. Pearson, my bride's father, and that the chief of police had ordered me held in Cincinnati until the case could be investigated.

"The old man's comin' on himself," added the turnkey. "They tell me he chartered a special engine for the trip, and he is to reach here at 6:40—one hour and twenty minutes to wait."

Gradually I reasoned to the conclusion that this must be the work of Link Murphy himself. That was the message he had sent Mr. Pearson—a message that was bringing the old gentleman on post haste to Cincinnati. I was too happy to care for my shabby friend's disappointment or profanity. I positively smiled at the thought of what he would do when he learned that I was really not Link Murphy, and that the real Link Murphy had swindled him out of $100.

There is little more to be said. Mr. Pearson taking hold of the case in a business-like way, soon straightened the matter out. I was kept in custody two days in comfortable quarters under guard, postponing the marriage just that long. I was happy and miserable of course, until I walked out a free man, and then I was altogether happy. I even forgave quite heartily my shabby friend, the detective.

The night of the wedding we found, among scores of letters and telegrams of congratulation:

Mr. and Mrs. Parker M. Leonard:
I wish you a long, useful and happy life together. Be good enough in your happiness to forget and forgive the suffering I have caused you, and to accept the heartfelt congratulations of
JOHN LOYD EVANS.

THE GOLGOTHA OF STIRLING.

An Old Beheading Block Scarred With Many Executions.

The old beheading block of the Stirling of the Middle Ages bears the scars of many executions. The preservation of this grim memorial of feudal times is

due to the exertions of the Stirling Archaeological society. It stands on a small mound near the extremity of Gowlan Hill, which has been the place of public executions from time immemorial. Here, within sight of the Castle of Doune, the unfated Duke of Albany was executed; also his two sons, Walter and Alexander Stuart, and, among others, Duncan, the venerable Duke of Lennox.

BUOYING A WHALE.

Natives of the Siberian Coast Make Sinking Impossible and Kill Him.

Capt E. J. Gifford, of the whaling bark Triton, which arrived in port on Friday relates the particulars of an interesting whale hunt of which he was a witness. The natives of that region are people of low intelligence, their chief employment being the capture of inhabitants of the waters that wash the Siberian cost. These people have become experts in the vocation that furnishes them with the necessaries of life. The story as told by Capt. Gifford is as follows:

"We had been lying at anchor for several days in a small and almost landlocked bay, and had done some little trading with the inhabitants of a village about half a mile inland. One morning all hands were awakened by a great hubbub on shore, the cause of which was the presence of a school of sperm whales three or four miles outside the harbor. In a short time ten canoes, each containing from six to eight natives, put off and made straight toward where an occasional jet of water marked the spot where the big fellows were sporting.

"I was a good deal puzzled to know how those fellows were going to capture one of those huge animals, which is by no means an easy prey to the best trained boat's crew, supplied with all the modern appliances. The boats kept close together and approached the school with great caution. When within about 300 yards of the nearest whale the canoes separated, and as the big fellow came up to blow they rapidly closed in from three sides at once. The whale by this time was lazily rolling in the trough of the sea apparently unaware of the approach of his enemies. So well timed was the approach of the canoes that they were all within easy reach of the whale when the leader gave the signal to throw the harpoons. In a moment at least 30 harpoons were sticking from the shiny back of the whale and the canoes shot back out of reach of the big flukes in less time than it takes to tell it.

"And here comes the strange part of the performance. Attached to each harpoon were about 200 feet of line, and on the end of each line were reindeer skins inflated with air. In one or two instances casks were attached to the lines. You can imagine the situation. Here was the whale with enough bouys attached to him to float a ship, and when he attempted to sound he would be brought to the surface again only to receive a shower of hand lances from the canoes. The sport did not last long, and four hours from the time th ecanoes left the beach they towed the whale in and men and women were at work cutting him up."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Tuned it for Wagner's Music.

"Bill," said the piano merchant to the man who swept the office, "I want you to go down the street and tune a piano for a family. They're in a great hurry, or I wouldn't ask you to do it; but the regular tuner has gone for the day."

"I can't tune pianos," replied the man.

"Oh, yes, you can," said the dealer cheerfully. "Just open the lid and you'll see a lot of keys. Give 'em a few twists so as to tighten the wires, thump on the keyboard like a crazy man for fifteen minutes, charge them $4 and then come back in time to put the coal in."

And the sweeper did it. That evening the daughter of the house remarked to her fiance:

"How charmingly he tuned it. I was never able to play Wagner's music so deliciously."—New York Herald.

There Was None.

Society Reporter—"Great wedding last night of De Jones and De Bills!"

Fire Reporter (busily writing)—"What was the insurance?"

MURCHISON'S WHISKERS.

He is the Man Who Got Sackville West Into Trouble.

Mr. Murchison is the man who has been blamed for writing a decoy letter to Lord Sackville-West. Mr. Murchison would have a claim to notoriety even if he had never become involved in the Sackville-West squabble. His whiskers are unusually copious, and excel those of Senator Peffer. They are more bushy and instead of hanging over the shirt front like a square wedge, they flare

MR. MURCHISON.

out like a fan, and form such a thicket that Mr. Murchison seems to be hid behind them. When he eats soup he is compelled to gather up the wavy brush and button it inside of his coat. As he conversed with a caller recently he ran his fingers through the tangle of black beard, and spread it until it covered his front. He took an evident pride in the glory of hair, for he said: "Have you noticed my whiskers?"

His beard is not much longer than Senator Peffer's, but it is more luxuriant.

PERTINENT OBSERVATIONS.

So long as lovers quarrel, they are still lovers.

We pass our lives in realizing the truth of commonplaces.

Far beyond conquering, women love to be conquered.—Manley H. Pike.

Perfected humanity will live in a dead calm. All movement arises from imperfection.

The world is at once very much more keen-witted and very much more stupid than we think.

In these times there are no unappreciated geniuses, but there are a great many over-appreciated mediocrities.

How dentists and dressmakers escape becoming irreclaimable skeptics as to the courage of men and the amiability of women is a mystery indeed.

If your fiancee smilingly accepts even the best of apologies for the smallest of inattentions, she is beginning to cool; and if you make many of them, you are.

LAUGHS.

The Irish question—Phwat?—Yale Record.

A man of might is too often a man of won't.—Puck.

The troubles that kill are the ones we borrow.—Ram's Horn.

Horse sense seems to consist of the ability to say "Nay!"—Puck.

The spur of the moment is about as dangerous as the pistol that isn't loaded.—Puck.

A prize fight is called a "mill" because the other fellow is reduced to pulp.—Baltimore American.

A friend of ours has named his horse "Nell" because his wife can't drive him.—Roseleaf.

The chimney swallow ought to outfly all other birds, for it is hatched in a flue.—Binghamton Republican.

COVEY, BEVY, FLIGHT, FLOCK.

A flight of doves or swallows.
A plump of wild fowl.
A muster of peacocks.
A covey of partridges.
A nide of pheasants.
A troop of monkeys.
A school of whales.
A shoal of herring.
A stand of plovers.
A brood of grouse.
A sleuth of bears.
A pack of wolves.
A siege of herons.
A bevy of quails.
A skulk of foxes.
A swarm of bees.
A drove of oxen.
A herd of swine.
A pride of lions.
A flock of geese.
A wisp of snipe.

Bonnelly Called Down.

A good story is told on Ignatius Donnelly. While addressing an audience in the northern part of the state Mr. Donnelly compared, according to his own logic and reasoning, the condition of the farmers of Minnesota with those in several New England states.

"For instance," said he, "you farmers get only about $3 for your sheep, while in Pennsylvania and Massachusetts the agriculturist receives $7. And, again, you are paid, after the shortage, elevator charges, and other expenses are deducted, only about 40 cents a bushel for your wheat, while in the states I have named the farmer gets $1 a bushel."

"That's no argument at all," remarked a mossback, interrupting the speaker. "If I had Lake Minnetonka in Hades I could get $5 a glass for the water."—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Trick of the Trade.

"Have you finished that address of mine on 'Modern Progress?'" asked the great man of his private secretary.

"Yes, sir," replied the brainy hireling.

"Have you put in everything you could think of relating to the subject?"

"Yes, sir; I have made it very exhaustive; I don't think anything further could be said."

"Very well; just say at the beginning that 'I regret that, owing to the brief time allotted to me, I will be unable to go as fully into the subject as I could wish,' and let me have it."—Puck.

Knew a Presbyterian at Sight.

Blood tells; so does training. The well-known Breckinridge family of Kentucky, representatives of which have been in public life for many years, are most of them Presbyterians. The other day Gen. Joseph C. Breckinridge met a stranger on the street, who, after looking at him for a moment, said: "What is the chief end of man?" In an instant the general replied: "Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever." The two men shook hands warmly, and the stranger said: "I knew you were a Presbyterian, for I can tell one as far as I can see him."—Congregationalist.

Philosophy of the Street.

An honest man will keep a watcher busier than a thief.

Exercise is the only stimulant that does not leave a desire for more.

Successful prophets generally inquire around among the neighbors before predicting.

This would indeed be a dull world if we knew for certain just what was going to happen 24 hours ahead.

In politics the vanquished generally get the "spoils," that is, the things that are no longer of any use.

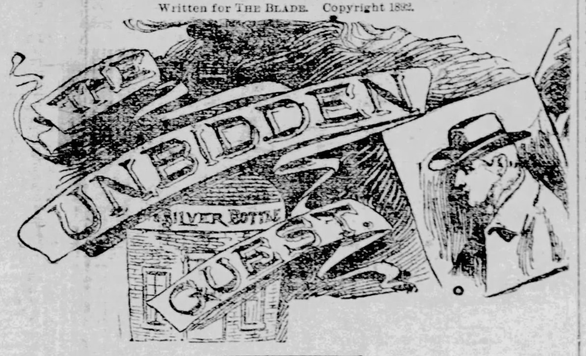
It is a singular fact that political parties are generally defeated because they do not learn as fast as the people who do the voting.—Milwaukee Journal.

Seen Through Other Eyes.

What thought transference actually means was exemplified the other day in Philadelphia, when an entire school of blind pupils visited the Dore exhibition of paintings, accompanied by Dr. Stryker, the principal. The latter explained with such minuteness of detail the general appearance of the picture and its various points of excellence, that the children left the place gleefully chatting about what they had seen through their preceptor's eyes.

Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE. Copyright 1892.



By IRVING BACHELLER.

CHAPTER X.

It was not quite five o'clock when Burton rang at the side door of the great white mansion. O'Darrow, yawning and rubbing his eyes as if he had been asleep, admitted him promptly.

"I feared you'd fall me," he whispered, as he preceded Burton up the gloomy stairway to the library. "I can't bear to be alone now." He let the shades up to the top of the windows and they sat down together in the dim twilight.

"What did they say to you?" O'Darrow asked.

"Mrs. Crouch would not receive the flowers."

"She's a sensible woman! Did she inquire about me or say any thing regarding my conduct?"

"Not a word," said Burton. "She only intimated that they did not care to see you at present. I am bound to tell you frankly, Sir George, that I warned her not to permit the marriage."

O'Darrow sprang from his chair, his eyes ablaze with anger.

"Damn your impertinence!" he shouted, you are a meddler. What do you mean?"

"I mean that I loved the girl long before you knew her," said Burton, sliding to his feet and facing him indignantly. "But my motive is not a selfish one. I only wish to save her from the tiger's claws. God knows I gave up all hope of marrying her long ago."

O'Darrow dropped back into his chair as if a heavy blow had felled him, and laying his head upon his arm sobbed loudly like a woman sorely grieved. The door stood open and the sound of his weeping echoed through the dark and silent house. A score of voices rose out of the gloom to mock his sorrow. Burton sat down beside him, not venturing to speak for a moment. Such grief was past all consolation. O'Darrow grew quite calm presently.

"I'm a sad villain, Fanning," said he, "but I really meant well in this love affair. The cards are running badly now—that is all. When my heart chanced for the last time luck ran to the bad. You say you have given her up. Why have you done so?"

"Because they will not permit her to marry a poor man."

"Fools! They'd rather sell her!" exclaimed O'Darrow. "But your are no longer a poor man. I have willed to you half my fortune."

"I am content with all my heart," said Burton, who was taken quite by surprise. "But, believe me, I do not desire it—indeed, I cannot accept it. Dear as this girl is to me I have determined never to buy my wife with money."

"Then I wish you to bestow it for me. Do not suppose me in this. I pray you, myself, Fanning, I am in fear of hell. I have not long to live and you must help me. My money has done me no good. The getting of it was a curse to me. Now, I implore you, will applied it may bring atonement for my sins."

O'Darrow leaned forward, pleading in eager tones as if he felt the peril of some great calamity. Burton, also, was startled, thinking for a moment while the pathos of the situation took strange hold upon him. Surely, he thought, money gained for its own sake is a cursed thing, and it is no wonder he desired to be rid of it.

"I must have your answer now," said O'Darrow, his voice trembling with emotion. "I can not wait. If you will not help me I must go right, now, and find some one, if I can, who will take the money."

"I wish to help you if possible," said Burton, "but how can I do it?"

"Let the money go to save others from a fate like mine, and may God prosper it!"

"Your life was sadly embittered years ago by that unfortunate affair," said Burton. "You and I know that the rich man's pride is a merciless, heart-crushing power. What though lives are wrecked, this thing must be upheld. It takes the note of what God has put into the human heart. It exalts what is mean and sordid in the soul of man and crushes out all that is noble and worthy to live." Burton knew it would urge him to make war upon this heartless despotism. Why not establish a home for yourself in this city and suffer the poor to come into it as if they were your own kindred. Every day I would have both the rich and the poor at my table, so that they might know each other better. I would have the rich men learn how money can profit them which used as a means of destroying his own selfishness."

"You must do it for me, and may your good work deliver my soul," said O'Darrow. "Many years ago I knew a man who proposed the same plan to me. He, too, spoke out of the sorrow of his own heart. His father was a man of wealth and a terrible tyrant in Portland. The young man married a poor girl and was cast out. He had never been trained to work, and the poor fellow had a hard time of it trying to earn his living as an artist in the states I have named the farmer gets $1 a bushel."

"That's no argument at all," remarked a mossback, interrupting the speaker. "If I had Lake Minnetonka in Hades I could get $5 a glass for the water."—Minneapolis Tribune.

"His name was Groverman."

"I know him well. He is my friend."

"Thank God!" said O'Darrow, rising from his chair. "It is still in my power to help him, then. I intended to help him long ago, but lost all trace of him and after opportunity slipped me. Out of the money I shall leave in your charge provide for him as you think proper."

"I trust you may live to do it yourself and to carry out the idea I have proposed," said Burton.

"No. I am a poor wreck that will go to pieces presently. There is no human kindness in me, no patience, no sympathy. Here I am, a worn out, sorry villain, trying to make a bargain with Providence to escape perdition. It's enough to make one laugh, isn't it? for all it's such a serious business."

"You are not well," said Burton. "After a night's rest here at home you will feel better. Please regard me as a friend who will do anything in his power for you."

"I thank you for that assurance," said O'Darrow. "I can trust you to carry out my wishes. I could not trust myself."

"You seem to have lost your interest in life," said Burton.

"My interest in life!" O'Darrow shouted in a hoarse and angry tone, rising and feeling his way through the darkness to Burton's chair. "God knows I've a greater interest in death. What a mercy if I could only perish utterly and drown all fear or thought of self in dreamless and unending sleep. But I fear there's something in me will live to suffer tortures after death. If my creed pursues me to the darkness of the other life, which God forbid, why, then, there'd be less horror in this familiar place."

O'Darrow paused as if he hoped to hear some reassuring word from Burton. After a moment of thoughtful silence he continued:

"I believe, Fanning, that my enemy is not wholly of this world and that when I die he'll follow me. If he be a man I know he'll end his life on earth so that he may pursue my soul and wreak out his vengeance on it. But there's a chance that fear of death would hold him back. To think my soul will live in spite of me—a thing no mortal ingenuity can kill—a bit of property that must wait until the sale of death, after which its fate is all unknown, fills me with dread and horror. By heaven! I'm half persuaded the only real things are those we can not see or feel and which God alone controls. For days after that accident my life was a strange sort of dream. I went back again to the home of my boyhood. I had no memory of sorrow or wrong-doing or of evil days. Indeed, it seemed those days had never come. I felt again the sweetness of my mother's love and the joy that mere existence brings a child. My environment was as real as that my eyes see now. After this happy time had passed the first sorrow of my life came and I met the shameless debauchery of my mind—the wasting of all good in me. After a week. It seems, the scene shifted and the first sound that reached my wakened ears was that of my own voice shrieking curses. How are we to know where reality begins and ends, having caught our senses lying? If it were all a dream and nothing were real but the dreamer, why, then, there'd be some hope for men like me."

O'Darrow spoke readily and with evident feeling as if he had pondered much and now the subject of their talk.

"You had better go to bed," said he presently. "A man needs rest after so long a journey. If you can find the way to your room I shall sit here by myself awhile. Somehow I can think more comfortably in the dark."

The twilight had deepened into darkness and now it was impossible to distinguish any object in the room. Burton rose directly and felt his way to the door and up the stairs. He had not reached the top of the first flight when he heard the familiar voice of O'Darrow's enemy speaking in a low tone.

"We must lose no time," he said. "Shall we need a light?"

The voice proceeded from the library. Burton stood still and listened in surprise that the man should have entered the room so quickly after he left it.

"No; I like the darkness better for this business," O'Darrow gruffly answered.

"It's all the same," said the other in a loud, impatient tone.

"Hussh," hissed O'Darrow. "Let me close the door. He may hear us."

Burton heard the door close gently and the sliding of the bolt. There was no bitterness in their voices such as he had noted at other times, but they spoke with a quiet determination that, somehow, set his heart thumping. He regretted that he had not gone back at once before the door was closed. Now, should O'Darrow stand in need of help it would be impossible to reach him. Without further hesitation he hurried back to the library door and stood with his ear close against it.

"The knife is very sharp," said the stranger. "It will not hurt badly."

"Out of my way," O'Darrow answered. "Why do you keep standing near me? Don't be in such haste to get through."

"Take that, you brute!" yelled his enemy. "Take that, you fawning cur!" The words were spoken in fierce anger.

For a moment Burton heard the trampling of their feet upon the carpet and the sound of a struggle, hand to hand, between the two men. Then he rapped loudly upon the door and called them to open it, but they gave no heed to his calling. He listened again. He could hear them fighting furiously up and down the room, crashing into chairs and tables. Then there came the jar of a heavy fall and the struggle ceased. Running up the stairway to his own room he threw the window open and leaning out of it shouted loudly for help. His voice rang out upon the silence of the night with awful distinctness. The neighbors rose from their beds in terror and lights were seen hurrying out to see what sort of foul play the cry betokened. In a moment two officers came running up the deserted street. They stopped in front of O'Darrow's house. "Hello!" one of them shouted. "Who called?"

"In here," said Burton. "Be quick! I will open the door."

Then, lighting a candle, he hurried down stairs to admit them. They found the door of the library still securely fastened. They pounded upon it and listened for a moment, but no sound was heard within. Burton seemed to cry out most urgently. "Make haste! A man has been murdered here, and the murderer is skulking from window to window. Break down the door." They tried all the other doors upon that floor, but could not open them.

"We must force it, sir," said one of the officers, peering and peering into the keyhole of the library door.

"I do not think the murderer has come out," Burton whispered. "He has had ample time to escape from the windows."

One of the officers stood with revolver and club in hand while the other threw all his weight upon the door. In a moment the fastenings gave way, and bursting open, it fell with a crash. The officer to whom it had yielded stepped cautiously forward, holding the candle above his head and peering about him. He advanced slowly in a little circle, and then dark streaks and splashes upon the matting, and lit one of the jets in a chandelier. Then he looked under the tables and behind the bookcases. After which he returned to the center of the room and stooped to examine something that lay upon the floor.

"Come in," said he presently, turning toward the two who stood waiting. "There's no one here but a dead man."

O'Darrow lay prone upon his back. His shirt-bosom had been torn open and there were many wounds upon his throat and breast, out of which the blood was still flowing. Though dead he held a keen bladed knife in his right hand. Chairs and tables were overturned and books and papers were strewn upon the floor. All about him was the horrible stain of the butchery, so that they had to step carefully

"FOR GODS SAKE LET ME LOOK AT HIM."

to avoid it. They looked in every place of possible concealment about the room, but could discover no trace of O'Darrow's enemy. The windows were all fastened; he could not have escaped from either of them. There was but one door opening into this apartment and they had found that bolted on the inside. The officers looked knowingly into each other's faces.

"This man had an enemy," said Burton, "and I know he was shut up with him in this room. I heard them talking together."

"May be he was one o' them fellers as was his own worst enemy," observed the officer who had first entered the room.

"He was a strange man," Burton replied.

There was no longer any mystery in O'Darrow's life. That which lay so pale and still under the dim light told the story of his fate with awful frankness. He was gone and his inseparable and dreaded enemy had followed him there to carry out the righteous plan of God. Burton stood looking into the face of his dead friend for a moment; then turned to the officers.

"Do and summon help," said he; "I will wait here with the body."

Burton threw open one of the windows and sat down beside it while the two officers hurried away. He could not bear to look upon the hideous object that lay so near his feet. The fresh air brought a sense of relief to him and he sat resting his chin upon his hands and staring out into the darkness. The rustling of the window shade filled the silence with imagined tumult. When at length he turned to look about the room he started from his chair and raised it quickly as if in self-defense. A woman, clad in squalid garments, knelt close by the body of O'Darrow. Her face showed the loathsome bloat of dissipation and the withering effect of age. There was that in it which indicated that everything good, even remorse and the sense of shame, had abandoned her soul to its fate. A fierce energy of passion lit up her sunken eyes.

"For God's sake, let me look at him," she cried as Burton stepped toward her. "Let me look at this man who has wronged me so. He's killed himself, ain't he? I knew he would. It's God's justice, I tell you, boy. You don't know what he's done, but I do. Maybe he thinks he's mended all the harm by cutting himself so, but he hasn't. I'll follow him this very night, and I hope I'll see the vengeance of the Lord. I've watched this house for years, and if I could only have got in I'd have haunted him like a ghost—maybe I'd have seen him die. Ha! ha! O'Darrow, now, I can speak to you now—you cannot harm me any more."

She spoke in a shrill voice, and her words were broken with weeping. Leaning forward she smote the dead man in the face and rose to her feet glowering down upon him fiercely.

Burton laid hold of the woman's arm to prevent her from scourging the helpless body. As he did so a squad of policemen came hurrying up the stairway and entered the open door.

"Here's crazy Nell," said one of them. "Lead her out, one o' you fellers. I saw her at the gate when we first came. She must a' sneaked in somehow while the front door was open."

"I stood inside the gate all the time you were gone," said another, "but she might a' got by while me back was turned. She's allus hangin' 'round this corner."

The woman was hustled down stairs and out into the street. She had come voicing the outraged spirit of the world toward such as he—even that of his own heartand adding to the whirlwind of wrath and curses that had risen for a witness against him. Now she had gone perhaps to try that stern and dubious remedy which had brought at least the semblance of peace to O'Darrow.

CHAPTER XI

Aware that under the circumstances he could hardly hope to avoid arrest for the

"COME IN," SAID HE PRESENTLY, "THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT A DEAD MAN."

murder of O'Darrow, Burton surrendered himself that night to the police. Next day the coroner held an inquest over the body of the unfortunate man. A physician from the asylum in which O'Darrow had been confined just before his death was the only witness whose testimony it will be necessary to reproduce here.

"The deceased was placed under my charge about two weeks ago," said he. "He had met with an accident which developed evidences of insanity. I am of the opinion that for years he must have suffered from a well defined species of mania. And undue excitement would be apt to throw off his equilibrium entirely. His unsoundness more apparent. I watched him closely for a week or more after he came to the asylum. He had a habit of talking to himself when he was alone and unobserved. He employed two distinct tones of voice as if he imagined himself talking to another person. I am convinced that these were two distinct impressions in his mind which inspired these conversations. One of them that thing called conscience—the moral intuition which was born in him for the purpose, I take it, to be an opposing impulse proceeding from mental characteristics developed by his habits of life. I know nothing of his history, but I infer that he had been a terrible man by no means uncommon. I have no doubt that he thought himself at times in the company of another person who seemed real and tangible to him as he is to you. This imaginary being may have personated either the good or the evil part of his mind. It probably tortured him with remorse and reproach or gave him to self destruction which may have been attempted more than once on different occasions. I have repeatedly observed similar forms of mania. It is not impossible that most persons who commit suicide labor under like delusions. Suicide, as a rule, is the last battle of a long war between opposing forces in the mind. It signifies the surrender of one side or the other. It is impossible to tell when this mania is approaching its crisis. Yesterday morning the deceased was apparently sane, and we could see no reason for detaining him."

After the two officers were examined a verdict was rendered "according to the law and the facts" and Burton was immediately discharged. He went at once to his former lodgings, where a letter was awaiting him. The direction upon the envelope was in O'Darrow's handwriting. As he unfolded it the bold signature of George Ernest O'Darrow caught his eye. This letter contained the following abrupt sentences:

"My Dear Boy:—I have a presentiment that my end is near. It will be swift and terrible when it comes—doubly terrible to me since I know the truth. I have told you more than once that the man who seeks my life. I solemnly assure you that the coming and going of this man, his strange utterances, and his power over me are beyond my understanding. Twice he has appeared to me when I was in the company of another person and yet the other person could not see him. What manner of being is this whom, apparently, no eye but mine can see? It is my conscience, my outraged soul that has taken to itself a visible form and the power of speech? And, if so, is every man who wrongs himself pursued and haunted by a phantom of his own creation, forever chattering of his misdeeds and conspiring with him and against him? These questions I shall not try to answer. I have lost all confidence in my own senses. I seem to be writing to you now. Perhaps I am altogether mad and this I seem to do may be as unreal as any dream. If such these questions may reach you and suggest considerations of moment not alone to yourself. I saw my enemy to-day and it was planned how we would end this life of mine to-night. Perhaps this meeting is but the delusion of a morbid mind and to-morrow you may find me living as before. If so, you will know me better and possibly you can suggest some remedy for these strange ills I suffer. But I pray to God that I am not deceived—that this long and fierce rebellion may have its end at once. I have tried all things that promised peace, but there is no peace for me. Whichever way I turn naught but consternation and defeat and incurable despair awaits me. Oh, God! I know it does offend my soul to dwell in this body sore with rankling memories and in spite of fear it bids me welcome death.

My will is in the hands of my attorney, whom you know. He will surrender it to you on demand. May God give you wisdom in the use of that money. And now, my good friend, without whom I would be friendless, although I have always seemed to be a hard man I hope you may never think of me as lacking in a sense of gratitude and tender regard which I assuredly owe you. Very sincerely yours,

"GEORGE ERNEST O'DARROW."

Burton re-read this letter many times in the solitude of his room, deeply moved by its awful earnestness. It brought home to him a solemn truth that this thing that we call the soul is like an unbidden guest, breaking bread with us in the house of life and insisting upon a scrupulous hospitality. That afternoon he took it with him to Mr. Groveman's garret and read it to the old artist. Then Burton told him of O'Darrow's will.

"He remembered you," said the young man, "and he directed me to pay you $500 a month in his name for as long a time as God spares your life."

Mr. Groveman sat for a moment nervously wiping his eyeglass, without speaking. Then he walked to the window and looked out into the sky.

"It's a sad world," said he presently, turning toward Burton. "I must go and try to find that Bible Reader. He was a half naked the last time I saw him. Thank God I can now keep my clerks looking decently."

"And you can have a poverty fair every week," said Burton. "O'Darrow's house will be thrown open to both the rich and the poor."

"Good!" the old gentleman excla

RIDING ON A WHALEBACK

THE NEW IRON STEAMER

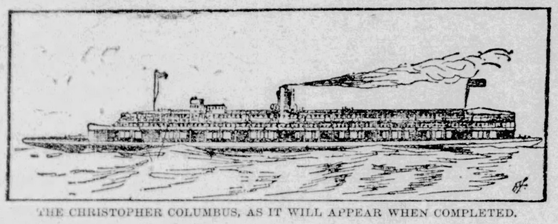
Which McDougall Has Ready at Superior to Carry Passengers from Chicago Down to the World's Fair.

As one step in the solution of the transportation problem to the World's Fair grounds, the steamship company which will take many people from the city down to Jackson park has just completed the whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus at West Superior, Wis. The ship was launched last Saturday, and long before the time for the exposition to open, it will be ready to carry passengers. Every one interested in the question was interested in the launching of the whaleback. The event called from Chicago a party of gentlemen, some of whom are interested in the company, and more who were simply devoted to the World's Fair and its contingent interests.

Rides Like a Piece of Ice.

The whaleback style of vessel has been so often described that a further explanation of its points here would be wearying, but no words of commendation for its inventor and builder can ever be tiresome. Capt. McDougall, who worked out the scheme of the whaleback, is an old navigator and shipbuilder, and one who knows as well as any seaman the difficulties of the trade in the northern lakes. Years ago he drew plans of a vessel which should ride so low in the water that the waves might roll over her back without disturbing the poise of the craft or her load; and from that day he has been busy developing the plan, till his finished work is realized in the new ship, the Christopher Columbus. Originally, only grappling with the freighter question, he stands now at the threshold of ocean travel, and tenders to the world the pictures of strictly first-class boats to ply between the hemispheres—boats which will, on the ocean, be as exclusive of the bad elements of travel as the hotels in either country have found it possible to be, says the Chicago Herald.

He has demonstrated that the whalebacks can carry loads as great as vessels of any sort of construction, that they can make as good time, and that the disadvantages of travel will be as much pleasanter in them than the City of Paris to-day is pleasanter than the Pinta was when she brought Columbus to discover a new world. All this was in the mind of the people who witnessed the launching of the new vessel at Superior Saturday. Those people came from half a dozen states, and occupied points of peculiar vantage as the big boat slid with gathering momentum down the ways and dropped into the narrow slip. There was none of the traditional ceremony attending the occasion. No bottle of wine was broken over her bow. No maiden stood up in view of the multitude to baptize the great ship and wish her well in all her voyages. No one made a speech, and no strains of music rang out in the crisp Northern air. Capt. McDougall is a practical man, and all his work was done and well done when his boat rode level in the water. The Christopher Columbus will be the only whaleback in service between Chicago and the fair next summer, but she will be one of the most interesting sights this city of wonders will then proffer to her guests. With her assistance, and with the facilities the fair people have promised the steamship company, that company will be able to handle every visitor the most liberal estimates have planned for the fair. If the railroads do not do well by the men and the women who come to the fair, the ships will offer them a way to escape the annoyance of travel, and will be far and away the pleasantest way to visit the fair.



THE CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS, AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN COMPLETED.

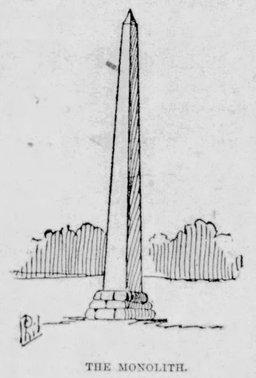
FRED PRENTICE'S MONOLITH.

The Toledo Man Beats the Old Egyptians.

Toledo Daily Blade, Dec. 10.

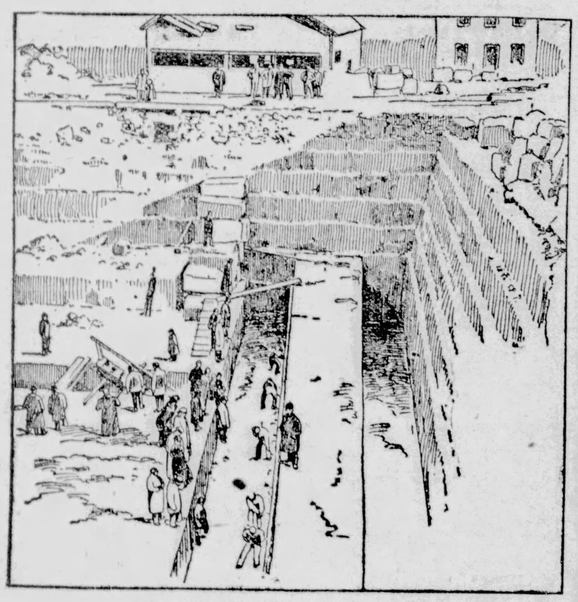
Last Saturday, The Blade printed a short story of the big Wisconsin monolith, which Fred Prentice, formerly of Toledo, has cut for the state of Wisconsin. To-day The Blade prints cuts of the big stone.

FRED PRENTICE.



THE MONOLITH.

Mr. Prentice's first proposition to furnish the monolith was for a stone just a trifle larger than the Egyptian obelisk, which is 105 feet 7 inches exclusive of the foundation, and nine feet square at the base. He first intended the monolith to be 106 feet in length and 9 feet 2 inches at the base, but upon a later consideration decided to have it 115 feet long, ten feet at the base and four feet square at the top. The apex will be about five feet long and will be tapered to about a six-inch tip. The entire monolith will rest upon a foundation of granite ten feet high and twelve feet square.



BREAKING THE MONOLITH FROM ITS BED.

PANAMA IS NOW DESOLATE.

The Canal Abandoned and the Town Dead.

The squadron for special service, consisting of the Baltimore, San Fracisco and Charleston, which sailed from Redodo, Cal., on October 10, on a round of friendly visits to the various countries that lie to the southward of us, and more particularly to Chile, to invite her to participate in the Naval Review next April in New York harbor, arrived at Panama November 11, says a Panama dispatch to the New York Recorder.

This place, which was so busy and wore such a delusive aspect of prosperity when the canal works were under full headway, is now bumping along the corduroy road of the hardest of hard times.

The good yellow gold of Uncle Sam brings a premium of 75 per cent, and there is a brisk demand for it at that.

The streets are quiet, almost deserted, and grass grows in spots. Nowhere is there any activity except in the neighborhood of the omnipresent marketwoman, clothed in her peculiar sleeveless waist, which is a characteristic of the people.

Many of the Jamaica and other West Indian negroes who worked on the canal are still here, some because they are so poverty-stricken that they can not get away, and others—the majority—because they are under six feet of earth. The very air of the city seems charged with death, and peculiarly offensive and unhealthy smells strike one's nostrils in every street.

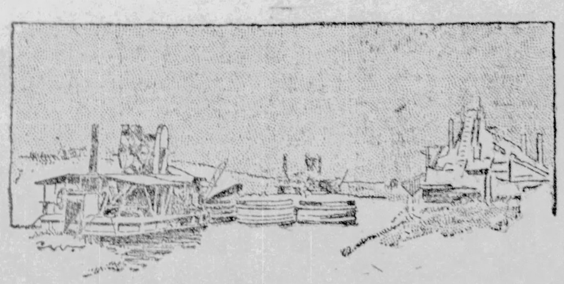
The great trouble with Panama is that ships have to anchor so far from shore that communication is difficult. This disadvantage is compensated for, perhaps, by the healthier air, for were we close inshore we would get the full benefit of the miasmatic exhalations of the swamps.

Fevers are so prevalent and the general health is so bad that there is no such thing as a health officer for the port, from which it is to be inferred that at no place from which a ship could come would the sanitary conditions be worse than they are here.

Although it is supposed to be the dry season, it rains every day, and when it does rain, there is a business-like manner about the downpour that leaves no doubt of its intentions.

The canal and the machinery for the work are in a dreadful state, the one given up to long grasses and sedge, the other rusted and unfit, to all appearance, for any use but to be sold as old iron. Scows and dredges are moored just where they were last used, with no one to look out for their movable belongings. The workmen's shanties have fallen into ruins, and the picture of desolation presented could hardly be bettered.

The canal company's office on the plaza is closed.



AT THE END OF THE CANAL—THE FORSAKEN DREDGES AND SCOWS.

WINTER TWILIGHTS.

The winter twilights fall
Like heavy eyelids over tired eyes
And bleak and barren all
The earth in melancholy musing lies.

I pass beyond the town
And through the hollow. On the hill I wait
To watch the sun go down
In pillows yellow, red and roseate.

A purple hem succeeds
The brilliant band of Heaven's evening gown,
And stars like golden beads
Begin to twinkle in her tresses brown.

The earth seems like a ghost
Wrapped in a shining sheet of frozen tears.
A black, forbidding host
Of snow clouds lower above. The moon appears,

A fugitive pursued
And seeking the protection of the clouds.
A wierd and restless brood
Of phantoms, clad in loosely flowing shrouds

Made out of shadows, haunt
The hollows and creep up the hills like thieves.
The maples shake their gaunt
Bare limbs and moan above the fallen leaves.

I hurry back again
Into the town, and dancing fire light
Upon my window pane
Dispels persuing phantoms of the night.

ARTHUR HENRY.

SENATOR GIBSON,

Of Louisiana, Who is Dying at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

Randall Lee Gibson, of New Orleans, United States senator, is slowly dying at the Park Hotel in Hot Springs, Ark., with heart disease. The senator is at present in his 61st year. He was born at Spring Hill, Ky., September 10, 1832; received his education in Lexington, Ky., in Terre Bonne Parish, La., at Yale, in the law department of the Tulane University of Louisiana.

SENATOR GIBSON.

In 1855 he was offered the secretaryship of legation to Spain, which he refused. The senator acted as aid to the governor of Louisiana at the commencement of the civil war, and took rather prominent place in the Confederate army.

Gibson is both lawyer and planter, and was elected to the Forty-third Congress from the Second Congressional district, but denied admission; he was, however, a representative in the 44th, 45th, 46th and 47th Congresses, and was elected to the United States Senate without opposition, as a Democrat, taking his seat March 4, 1883. In 1888 he was re-elected, his term of office running until March 3, 1895. Senator Gibson also holds prominent office in connection with a number of educational institutions.

"HELLO" IN ROUMANIA.

Absurd Law Regulating the Use of the Telephone.

The profound sagacity of the powers that be is manifested in the following official regulation: "Persons desirous of communicating by telephone are required to acquaint each other previously of their intention by letter, by telegram or in some other way." As a result, people fight shy of the new "institution." The other day Mr. Kir Zaridi, of Braila, attempted to break down this absurd rule. Being on the point of effecting a large purchase of barley, he was anxious to know the prices quoted on the exchange at Galatz. He fearlessly stepped into the telephone office and, planking down the usual fee of 2 lei (1s. 1 1-2d.), asked to be placed in communication with his friend Pastramakis, in Galatz.

"Very good," said the telephone clerk. "Have you informed Mr. P. of your intention?"

"Why, the man is at Galatz!"

"But did you not write to him yesterday?"

"No, sir."

"Nor send him a telegram?"

"Hang it, I want to telephone and not to telegraph."

"Now, you ought to know very well that this won't do. First wire your friend or write to him to say that you wish to speak to him."

"Well, of all the crazy notions!" exclaimed Kir Zaridi, in great wrath. "Perhaps you expect me next thing to take the train to Galatz and ask him to go to the telephone at a certain hour on such and such a day, as I wish to speak to him from Braila!"

"Oh, yes, that would do as well," stolidly replied the official. There was nothing more to be said. Kir Zaridi simply lost his chance of buying barley.—Vienna Neue Freie Presse.

Gaining Time.

Teacher—"What is the height of Pike's Peak?"

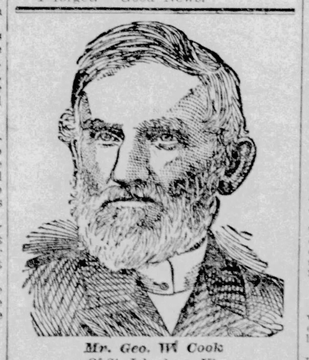
Boy—"Do you mean how high it is above the surrounding country?"

"How high is it above the sea?"

"Um! at high tide or low tide?"

"Either."

"I forget."—Good News.



Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall

Great Suffering

After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head — Pain in the Stomach.

"To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt **tired all the time**, had roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains

in my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until, having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and effectively. 25c.

FREE If you will send us within the next 30 days a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, we will make you one of our finest $25.00 life-size **CRAYON PORTRAITS absolutely free of charge.** This offer is made to introduce our artistic portraits in your vicinity. Put your name and address back of photo, and send same to **Tanquerey Portrait Society,** 741 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. References: **Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge,** all newspaper publishers, Banks, and Express Companies of New York and Brooklyn. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to anyone sending us photo, and not receiving crayon picture **Free** as per this offer.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Wool Prices.

T. E. W., Big Sandy, Mont.: "Why did the wool growers get three cents per pound less this year than last year for their wool? Certainly we got no good of the McKinley bill."

The price of wool in this country varies each year, according to the supply and the demand. The amount of Australian and South African wools coming into the market is increasing each year, and consequently the price of wool everywhere decreases. As to the McKinley bill, American wool was worth in Boston and Philadelphia this year, just what it was worth in London, plus our tariff on foreign wool. In other words, if American wool was selling in Philadelphia for 27 cens it was only worth 18 cents in Liverpool.

H. D. V., Coyle, S. D., asks: "If wool is placed on the free list, will there be an effect on the value of it, or sheep?"

As stated in replying to the question preceding this, American wool is always worth Liverpool prices, plus the duty. If the tariff is removed it would be worth practically what it is in Liverpool. You can see that it would be much cheaper. Were wool placed on the free list, many farmers would sell their sheep for mutton, and go out of the business. It would be an unprofitable industry were the tariff taken off.

Ohio's Election Muddle.

W. Westfield, N. Y., asks us the following question:

"As one Democratic elector is chosen in Ohio, through the ignorance of the voters, what would be the result if every Democrat had voted straight, not marking a ballot and Republicans marking the 2476. If the Democratic committee had instructed several thousand of their voters on the quiet to mark 22 of the 23 electors, all leaving the last one unmarked, would they and the one Republican marked through ignorance be elected by the trick? If so, should not the law be at once unconditionally repealed?"

Had the Democratic state committee instructed their voters as you suggest, but one Republican elector, Danforth, would have been elected. The error in the law may be easily remedied. The Australian law has thrown many safeguards around the ballot box, and it cannot be condemned because of errors in it. It should be perfected by the proper legislation as fast as the errors are discovered.

European Armies.

W. R. C., San Diego, Cal.: According to the recent estimates the present fighting force of Europe taken collectively is about 12,500,000 men. It is further said that it costs more than a thousand million dollars to sustain the military establishment of the various nations. Among the stronger powers the force is distributed as follows: France, 2,500,000; Germany, 2,417,000; Russia, 2,451,000; Italy, 1,514,000; Austria, 1,050,000; Switzerland, 212,000, and Belgium, 128,000. But under the new military laws which will soon go into effect France will have 4,350,000, Germany 5,000,000, Russia 4,000,000, Italy 2,236,000, Austria 1,900,000, Switzerland 480,000 and Belgium 250,000—a total of 18,225,000 men. The grand total will exceed 20,000,000 when the armies of other countries are included, thus showing that during 20 years of peace and civilization the armed strength of Europe has increased 15,000,000 or thereabouts. These figures are obtained from a pamphlet published in Paris by Captain Molard, of the military school of St. Cyr.

The Telescope.

L. P. G., Peru, Ark.: The honor of making the first telescope belongs to either Hans Lippenshem, of Middelburg, Germany, or to Jacob Adhmaar, a native of Alkmaar. Lippersheim presented to his government in 1608, three instruments with which "we could see things at a distance." These crude instruments soon found their way to Paris and Venice, and Galileo, who was visiting at the latter place, immediately saw the importance of the crude invention. Returning to Padua he began to improve on the invention he saw at Venice and soon produced a telescope with which he could study the heavens. Galileo's first telescopes were made in 1609.

A Constitutional Point.

F. C. F., Portland, Mich., desires information on a constitutional point. He says: "The constitution says that in taking the vote for President the states shall be counted as a unit. How can they comply with the constitution and count a part of the state for one candidate and a part for the other candidate, as Michigan is divided this year?"

"F. C. F." has evidently confounded portions of the constitution. He has in mind, in his question, that part of the constitution which refers to the election of President by the lower house of Congress. A careful reading of the Twelfth amendment will furnish all the information needed on this question.

The "Chautauqua Salute."

C. B., Malinta, O.: The term "Chautauqua salute" originated at Chautauqua, N. Y., and is the term applied to the waving of whit handkerchiefs. At the assembly at that place, when a lecturer or minister of renown appears before an audience, instead of being greeted by a storm of noisy hand-clapping, a sea of waving white handkerchiefs meets his gaze. The custom spread rapidly, and is now common all over the country, especially in religious and semi-religious assemblages.

"Egg Rolling."

C. E. W., East St. Louis, Ill.: On every Easter Monday the children of Washington City gather in the "White Lot," which is just in the rear of the White House, and indulge in the sport of rolling eggs, colored and otherwise, down the declivity. The sport is indulged in by thousands of children, and witnessed by thousands of grown people. How the custom originated we do not know. It formerly took place in the capitol grounds, but owing to the injury to the turf and shrubs, the little folks were banished to the White lot.

Election Calls.

E. L. E., Success, Mo., asks: "The United States constitution says that should a vacancy occur in any Congressional district, the executive of the state in which the vacancy occurs shall issue writs of election directed to the proper officer. Now, who is the proper officer?"

Whoever, in each county, has the authority under the state law to issue his proclamation ordering an election to take place. In Ohio it is the sheriff of each county, and probably also in your state.

Cleveland's War Record.

H. P., Chico, Cal.: Mr. Cleveland's war record is brief and unsavory. Your question has been answered several times by us. Mr. Cleveland was drafted, but employed a man named George Britiskl to act as his substitute. Britiskl died in the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., while Cleveland was President. He always claimed that Cleveland had not paid him the full amount promised. This is the extent of Cleveland's record of the President-elect in the great war for the union.

Industrial Schools.

J. W. R., Sarcoxie, Mo.: We know of no institution of learning where a pupil can pay his tuition and expenses by work. There are, however, schools of the Industrial order where he can pay a portion of his expenses. One of the best of this kind is Toledo, where the tuition is free to residents of the city. Non-residents would be compelled to pay a tuition fee, which is small compared with the benefits conferred.

Iowa's Election Law.

We were in error when we stated two weeks ago that Iowa had not yet accepted the Australian ballot law. The legislature has enacted the law, and the recent elections there were conducted under the Kangaroo system. The question was answered hurriedly and without sufficient investigation of the proper authorities.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. T., Toledo, O.: We have no means of knowing the exact weight of President Harrison.

Under the present laws of Ohio we think they could. You would better ask the advice of some attorney.

M. T. H., Hopewell, O.: We do not undertake to give the value of old stamps. Any dealer in these articles can tell you what your stamps are worth.

L. B., Albany, Missouri, desires to know where the poem entitled the "Station Agent's Story" can be procured. Will some Blade reader kindly send us a copy for publication?

T. J. R., Courtois, Mo.: We do not know when the Cherokee strip will be opened, nor does the President of the United States. It is not likely that any plan for drawing town lots will be formulated.

J. J. E., Wheeler, O., asks: "My pasture is in the center of my farm and is enclosed by a good fence. I have no other fences on my place. Can my neighbors compel me to build one-half of the line fence?"

C. W. A., Kensington, Ind.: In every city there are men in the trade who make a business of buying and selling old books. We cannot furnish you with any address, but you can probably ascertain where you can have prices quoted on your works, by enclosing stamp and writing to some well known book firm.

T. B. F., Wilbur, Ore.: The proceedings of the last session of Congress can be obtained by buying the Congressional Record. You can obtain a bound volume of it for $8. Address "Public Printer, Washington, D. C."

W. T. D., Field, Va.: We have announced at least twice since the election that the popular vote for President on November 8, would be announced by us as soon as it could be compiled. But few of the states have yet made complete returns.

G. Y., North Auburn, O., asks: "Can a school director at present hire a teacher for next summer. The directors' term will expire the 1st of April, 1893, and only one will be elected." Address your query to the state commissioner of common schools, at Columbus, O.

Mrs. J. G. W., Fairfield, Wash.: You can apply to any bookseller for information as to where "Si Klegg" is published. Write, enclosing stamp for reply, to one of the publishing-houses mentioned in the column of "Recent Literature," which appears on page 2 of the Weekly Blade every week.

G. W. H., Silverdale, Kan.: The government pays a bounty of two cents per pound to the planter who raises it, on all sugar produced in the United States. The refiners get nothing. The bounty goes to the producer alone. A bill has just been introduced in Congress by Mr. Harter, of Ohio, providing for a repeal of the sugar bounty and the imposition of a uniform tax on sugar of a cent and a half per pound.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Harper & Brothers, New York city, issue a "History of the United States" in two volumes, covering the time from the compromise of 1850 to 1860, making it therefore the history of an epoch. The author, J. F. Rhodes, gives in his first volume a very compact and clear history of the conditions, social and political, with brief notices of the great statesmen of the period who were molding the public mind for the impending conflict. The causes that led up to the formation of the Republican party and to the war of the rebellion should never be forgotten nor lost sight of, and impartial history should be continually taught in a plain and intelligent statement of the facts to all generations. In these volumes this has been done, the first treating as said before of slavery, etc, the second bringing the narrative down to the election of Lincoln. If the author proposes to go on

A handsome volume under the title "Abraham Lincoln" comes from the same publishers. The author is Charles Carleton Coffin, and he has given in these pages just such a delightful biography as might be expected from his pen. Perhaps it might be considered rather a sketch of his life and times than a biography, but whatever it may be called, it is a charming volume. Five of the opening chapters are sketches of Lincoln in early life and his surroundings. Five following bring him into public notice in the great debate upon the Kansas-Nebraska question. Then follow nineteen chapters reciting the ever memorable events in the Nation's history.

"A Short History of the English People," that remarkable and beautifully written history by J. R. Green, has been revised and admirably illustrated by the wife of the author, according to his directions, and Harper & Brothers have now issued Vol. I of the new edition, and the work appeals to the love of beauty and appropriateness of all bookdom lovers. The illustrations supplement the original view of the author to have the work a history of the people, their environments, social, domestic, religious and political. Harper & Bros., publishers, Franklin Square, New York.

The Harpers also publish a remarkably fine work, the handsomest yet upon the subject, about "Chicago and the World's Fair," by Julian Ralph. The illustrations are artistically excellent, and cover every important building; and in addition to this many portraits of men and women who have devoted their energies to the great work.

The same publishers give us "Dr. Dodd's School," by James L. Ford, the author of "Hypnotic Tales," etc. It is a story for boys, and cannot fail to entertain the youngster with its variety of incidents brightly told.

From the Price McGill Co., St. Paul, comes a story entitled "Sylvester Romaine," by Charles Pelletream, B. D. This interesting story opens with a wreck at sea, in which a young couple, who are upon their bridal tour, are engulfed in the tempestuous sea. This is only an introduction to the stirring events which follow.

From the same publishers comes "Lost in the Wilderness," by Lieut. R. H. Jayne, author of the "White Mustang," "Up the Big Horn," etc. It is the story of adventures in a wilderness by three boys who started out upon an exploring expedition and lost their way.

Two pamphlet novels are "The Devil's Gold," which is a story of a forgotten race by Oscar F. G. Day, author of "A Mistaken Identity," and is published by Morrill, Higgins & Co., Chicago, and

"Poseidon's Paradise," further described as "The Romance of Atlantis," by Elizabeth G. Birkmaier, published by the Clemens Publishing Co., San Francisco, California.

A third belongs in the Library of Select Novels, published by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, and is entitled "A Family Likeness," by B. M. Croker.

From J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, comes "Bimbi," by Ouida, and illustrated by Edmund H. Garrett. This book is made up of stories for children, nine in number, told in this writer's fascinating style. It is finely illustrated and printed upon heavy cream white paper, in clear type, altogether making a fine holiday gift.

A quaint book and quaintly illustrated is one from the same house, under the curious title of "The Dragon of Wantley; His Rise, His Voracity and His Downfall," a romance by Owen Wister.

"The Princes of Peele," by William Westall, author of "A Queer Race," "The Blind Musician;" "The Phantom City;" etc., is published by Lovell, Gestefield & Co., 125 East Twenty-third street, New York city. It is a strong story, with a plot full of incidents and exceedingly well told.

A most delightful book is published by the Lippincott Company, entitled "Recent Rambles, or In Touch with Nature," by Charles C. Abbott, M. D., the well-known author of "A Naturalist's Observations of Out-of-Door Life." Dr. Abbott always has something interesting to tell, and it is told in a charming way. "A Vision of Thoreau" contains a shrewd bit of philosophy, which the reader is left to think of. In fact there is not a single essay which does not teach some lesson while entertaining the reader.

"Red-bird's Christmas Story," by Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, is published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city. It is a very pretty little thing, which the little folk will enjoy extremely.

The following paper-covered books are also issued by this well-known house: Renan's "Life of Jesus," "Wedded Unmoved," by Julian Howard Gatewood; "Virginia Randall," by Richard B. Kimball, and "The Burglar's Fate," by Allan Pinkerton.

"Prose Idyls," by John Albee, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. In certain ways these prose poems remind one of that never-to-be-forgotten book of George William Curtis's, entitled "Prue and I." In each short sketch there is an underlying thought that is spiritual in its tendency, while the beauty and harmony of expression holds the imagination like some exquisite poem.

F. J. Schulte & Company, Chicago, publish a book for young people, entitled "Vic," and further described as the "Autobiography of a Fox-terrier." The author is Marie More Marsh. The story is full of interest, many different characters being introduced, and the readers follow the incidents of the life of Dolly and John, Helen and Val with delight, for, of course, a dog is behind the scenes more than any human being could be.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow Run Down in Flesh.

N. F. W., Indiana: Your cow needs a tonic. Take of sulphate of iron, 2 drs.; powdered nux vomica, 1 dr., and powdered gentian, 1 oz. Give this much once a day for a week in dry food, or as a drench. Omit for a week and repeat. During the second week, give the cow a bran mash once a day. It is a hard matter to say what will bring a cow in season. She must not be too fat, and if poor it is equally bad. A thing that will aid greatly is to give plenty of exercise. This frequently brings a cow into proper condition.

Lambs Have a Cough.

R. G., Ohio: Your lambs are suffering from catarrh. Give to each the following, mixed with molasses, and placed on the back part of the tongue: Epsom salts, 1-4 oz.; saltpetre, 1 dr.; ginger, 1 dr. To get rid of the scabs, give this: Molasses or honey, 1 pound; flowers of sulphur, 4 ozs. Give a little less than an tablespoonful every morning. They should have nutritious food, and warm quarters. Sunshine is good for lambs, but they should not be permitted to remain out in a chilly or damp day.

Rheumatism in Hogs.

J. C. M.: The stiffness of your hogs is the result of cold. Rheumatism is a trouble in hogs as well as of human beings. The ones that died, if we judge your letter correctly, were attacked with inflammation of the lungs. When you first see a hog that is suffering, rub the throat and chest with mustard flour, moistened. If the hog does not breathe heavily, give a dose of 1 oz. of Rochelle salts once a day in slops, for three days. Give nutritious food, and warm pen. If the animal has quick and labored breathing, it is evident that pneumonia has set in, and the salts must not be given, but instead give nitrate of potash, 2 drs.; bi-sulphite of soda, 2 drs. in a pint of gruel. The mustard must be applied either in case of rheumatism or colds.

Wart on Upper Eyelid.

Subscriber, Illinois: As the wart is on the eyelid, the best way to treat it will be to snip it off with sharp scissors, and immediately afterward touch the part with a glass brush dipped in strong acetic acid. Be careful not to let any of the acid touch the eye.

Hogs Stamp With Hind Legs.

H. N. W., New York: If your hogs are healthy and eat well, give no medicine, as the stamping of the feet may be only a habit they have acquired. As to the best breed of sheep, there is a diversity of opinion. Some people think the mutton sheep the most profitable, while other sheep raisers believe in fine wool sheep. In view of the fact that the Democrats talk of changing the tariff on wool, the question of fine wool or mutton sheep is now much discussed.

Received.

Poultry Keeper, Parksburg, Pa.
Farmers' Monthly, San Jose, Cal.
Cut Roses, Vol. I, No. 2, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Per year, 50 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Value of Eggs as Food.

Six large eggs will weigh about a pound. As a flesh producer, one pound of eggs is equal to one pound of beef. About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment, which is more than can be said of meat. There are no bones and tough pieces that have to be laid aside. Practically, an egg is animal food, and yet there is none of the disagreeable work of the butcher necessary to obtain it. Eggs at average prices are among the cheapest and most nutritious articles of diet. Like milk, an egg is complete food in itself, containing everything necessary for the development of a perfect animal. It is also easily digested, if not damaged in cooking. Indeed, there is no more concentrated and nourishing food than eggs. The albumen, oil and saline matter are, as in milk, in the right proportion for sustaining animal life. The valuable and important salts are contained in the yolk, and hence this portion of the egg is most useful in some forms of disease. A weakly person in whom nerve force is deficient and the blood impoverished, may take the yolk of an egg with advantage. The iron and phosphoric compounds are in a condition to be easily assimilated, and, although comparatively small in quantity, nevertheless exert a marked influence on the system. The yolks of eggs, containing as they do, less albumen, are not so injuriously affected by heat as the whites, and a hard-boiled yolk may be usually eaten by invalids without inconvenience.

A boiled egg, being easier of digestion than meat, supplies a means of graduating the amount of nourishment. The celebrated Count de Renzviere, who consecrated his life to studying the delicacies of the table, affirms, in his "Almanach des Gourmands," that eggs can be served in more than 600 ways, and a book is published in London by a French cook, who gives 150 recipes for cooking eggs. The feeble man who has regained strength by eating boiled eggs for several days, will continue the same comforting food when presented in the form of an omelet, which is the one principal food preparation made with eggs. The phosphorus in the egg is very good for all those who have brain work to do.—D. L. Simonds.

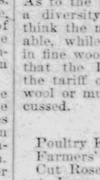
Winter Egg Essentials.

I had been feeding two pounds a day of ground dried meat to 35 hens, and they were laying finely. To see if this had any effect on egg production, I stopped feeding it, and hung up fresh beef for them. Within three days they had about stopped laying, and I got only one or two eggs a day, and often none, for two weeks. I then resumed feeding the dried meat, and the number of eggs increased at once. This meat cost two cents to three cents per pound, and is much cheaper than fresh meat, as it has been cooked and is perfectly dry. It should be mixed with soft feed and given for breakfast. Ground, dried fish is also excellent and cheap. Farmers' wives have the greatest opportunity for making poultry pay. There are the table scraps, the liquor in which meat and vegetables are cooked, all the parings, and the vegetables too small for the table, which may be boiled and used to mix in the soft feed. This makes a variety and also lessens the feed bill. Turnips and beets that have begun to grow in the cellar make a dainty relish. The biddies first eat the tops, then keep working until not a fragment remains. It seems to me hens must be happy or they will not lay many eggs. They really enjoy the dust-bath more than anything else. A box four feet square and six inches high, half filled with dust, is suited to this purpose, so many of them can get in at once. Place it in front of a sunny window.—New York Tribune.

Hens As Garden Helpers.

I have gone through the third year, with over 100 hens roaming over my garden, and have not lost a single seed or plant by them. My neighbors and friends are all delighted with my garden, and say I must spend much work on it; when I tell them how I do it, their reply is, "Our hens would dig it all up." The fact is, I don't spend half the time I did the old fashioned way, and have a much better garden. My garden being twelve rods long and eight rods wide, two men will cultivate it and clean it out nicely in half a day. To cultivate drilled rows you can clean it all up to the plants, so there is not much to do with a hoe. I raised this year a whole wagon load of winter squashes, 200 head of cabbage, six bushels of onions, 50 bushels potatoes, green corn sufficient to supply a family of six from the last week in July to the first of October; six bushels cucumbers, a row of barries and a row of grapes the whole length of the garden, one row of parsnips, carrots, peas, beets, and turnips, with asparagus, pansies, asters, sage, roses, watermelons and lots of other things too numerous to mention. All this did not take over three days' work to raise. I have just cleared up my garden for another year, and it is a beauty, I assure you. It has been a feast to the eye as well as to the inner man.

When you plough your garden call all the hens in and let them pick out all the worms they can find, and then plant everything in drills, lengthwise of the garden so the cultivator can be run between the rows. If you put anything in the beds the hens will surely dig it up—not for the seeds, but for worms. Do not dig a little here and a little there; if you do the hens will try these fresh spots in search of worms. After your plants are up put in the cultivator and cultivate all you can. Be sure to call the hens and let them pick up the worms. Then if you wish to sow other seeds sow in drills of course, and your hens will not have any inclination to scratch because there is no particular spot to attract their attention. So let them have their fill when you plow, when you harrow, and when you cultivate, and there will be peace in your family as well as a beautiful garden. Should the cultivator throw a little dirt on the small plants, after you are done cultivating take your garden rake and gently rake the dirt from the plants, then work along each side of the row with a hoe, and what few weeds are left can be easily removed with the fingers. I plant my potatoes three feet apart; corn three and a half feet; small seed, two feet to 28 inches. I find I can make a good garden with very little labor and much better than I did when I used to rave about the hens.—Germantown Telegraph.



TO EVERY MAN---CURE YOURSELF!

Why waste time, money and health with "doctors," "wonderful" "cure-alls," "specifics," etc., when for a 2-cent stamp I will send FREE the prescription of a new and positive remedy for the Prompt Lasting Cure of Lost Power, Nightly Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, and to enlarge, strengthen and develope weak, stunted organs, from early or later excesses or use of tobacco and stimulants; lack of vigor in old or young men quickly restored.

I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. I cannot afford to advertise and give away this splendid remedy to do me the favor of buying a small quantity from my direct or advise your friends to do so. But you can do as you please about this. You will never regret having written me, as I have nearly a thousand testimonials sent in voluntarily, and have never had a case sent in which I have failed. Correspondence strictly confidential, as all letters sent in plain sealed envelope. Address, DR. HOUSE, Box 500, ALBION, MICH.

Clover Growing in Western Iowa.

In 1889 we paid a visit to Cass county, Iowa, and were assured within an hour of our arrival in Atlantic, by a farmer living near town, that clover would not grow in that county. He was apparently as sure of it as he was of his own existence. We told him that we had not as yet made an examination, but were equally well assured that all it needed was intelligent sowing; that the same story had been told of every county east from that point, and that in every case it had proved to be a mistake. We have just received a letter from that county stating that a farmer in the neighborhood of Atlantic had threshed 20 bushels of common red clover this fall from 40 acres of land, and sold at $5 per bushel, or nearly $16 per acre for his crop of clover seed alone, to say nothing of a crop of hay. These wise men that know to a dead certainty that a certain country will not produce this or that, do more damage than is commonly supposed. What a new country will produce can only be determined by giving it a fair trial, extending often over more than a year, therefore, it is not wise for any one to deny the possibilities of any crop until a thorough trial has first been made.—The Homestead.

The Peach Business in Georgia.

The Rural New Yorker, among other things regarding the peach business in Georgia, says: When a man gets the peach fever, he selects 50 or 100 acres of land; if 100 acres, he goes at once to a nurseryman, and has his order booked, about as follows: 1,000 Alexanders, 2,000 Amelias, 2,000 Early Crawfords, 5,000 Elbertas, 3,000 Late Crawfords. The next fall he adds Globe, Salway and Wonderful, so that the shipping season will be extended 30 days longer. At present we commence shipping about May 25, and the Late Crawfords are over by August 1. The last additions will extend the season to September 1.

In 2 1-2 years the orchardist expects to get a small crop —enough to pay for the trees, the land, the expense of cultivating up to that time, and to make 10 to 25 per cent on the investment. It's no trouble to do this if he takes care of his orchard. When the latter is five to six years old, he can get one to two cases to the tree, and these will bring in from $1 to $1.50 per case, delivered on board the cars. A fair and reasonable estimate is 40 carloads of 500 cases per car. The cases are said to contain three pecks apiece, but they will each weigh, net, about 32 pounds —a little over a half bushel. The orchardist can sell these cars as fast as they are loaded, for $500 each. They will net him that amount after deducting the cost of the crates and of picking, packing and hauling. The past season I found it very hard to get a few carfuls by paying $750 for each. At that price I made money, and did not lose a single crate—out of nine carloads—although it was the rainiest July ever seen in this section. With good attention to the picking, packing and loading in good, well-iced refrigerator cars, no peaches will arrive at the markets in bad order.

A properly cared for peach orchard in Georgia, especially after it has just borne a big crop, will bear three years out of four. But without pruning and fertilizing—something that has been done only by one man—a tree cannot bear a crop every year. It must have time to recuperate if it has to do all the work itself, and nearly all have had to do this. A crop of peaches will net the grower all the way from $100 to $300 per acre, and that on land that sells at from $15 to $20 per acre.

TAKE HEART,

if you're a suffering woman. The chronic weaknesses, painful disorders, and delicate derangements that come to woman only have a positive remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you'll faithfully use it, every disturbance and irregularity can be permanently cured.

It's a legitimate medicine for woman, carefully adapted to her delicate organization. It builds up and invigorates the entire system, regulates and promotes all the proper functions, and restores health and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's ills that's *guaranteed.* If it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Which is the best to try, if you have Catarrh—a medicine that claims to have cured others, or a medicine that is backed by money to cure you? The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to cure your Catarrh, *perfectly* and *permanently,* or they'll pay you $500 in cash.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes. "Suffered with Catarrh for fifte

Talmage's Sermon.

GOD TEACHES HIS CHILDREN.

God Has a Mother's Way in Caring for and Instructing His Children and in Comforting Them.

This week Dr. Talmage discoursed on God as "The Mother of All," the text being taken from Isaiah lxvi. 13: "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

The Bible is a warm letter of affection from a parent to a child, and yet there are many who see chiefly the severer passages. As there may be 50 or 60 nights of gentle dew in one summer, that will not cause as much remark as one hail storm of half an hour, so there are those who are more struck by those passages of the Bible that announce the indignation of God than by those that announce his affection. There may come to a household 20 or 50 letters of affection during the year, and they will not make as much excitement in that home as one sheriff's writ; and so there are people who are more attentive to those passages which announce the judgments of God than to those which announce his mercy and his favor. God is a Lion, John says in the Book of Revelation. God is a Breaker, Micah announces in his prophecy. God is a Rock. God is a King. But hear, also, that God is Love. A father and his child are walking out in the fields on a summer's day, and there comes up a thunder storm, and there is a flash of lightning that startles the child, and the father says, "My dear, that is God's eye." There comes a peal of thunder, and the father says, "My dear, that is God's voice." But the clouds go off the sky, and the storm is gone, and light floods the heavens and floods the landscape, and the father forgets to say, "That is God's smile."

The text of this morning bends with great gentleness and love over all who are prostrate in sin and trouble. It lights up with compassion. It melts with tenderness. It breathes upon us the hush of an eternal lullaby, for it announces that God is our Mother. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

I remark, in the first place, that God has a mother's simplicity of instruction. A father does not know how to teach a child the A, B, C. Men are not skillful in the primary department; but a mother has so much patience that she will tell a child for the hundredth time the difference between F and G, and between I and J. Sometimes it is by blocks; sometimes by the worsted-work; sometimes by the slate; sometimes by the book. She thus teaches the child, and has no awkwardness or condescension in so doing. So God, our Mother, stoops down to our infantile minds. Though we are told a thing a thousand times, and we do not understand it, our heavenly Mother goes on, line upon line, precept upon precept, here a little and there a little. God has been teaching some of us thirty years, and some of us sixty years, one word of one syllable, and we do not know it yet—faith, faith. When we come to that word we stumble, we halt, we lose our place, we pronounce it wrong. Still, God's patience is not exhausted. God, our Mother, puts us in the school of prosperity, and the letters are in sunshine, and we cannot spell them. God puts us in the school of adversity and the letters are black and we cannot spell them. If God were merely a king, he would punish us; if he were simply a father, he would whip us; but God is a mother, and so we are borne with and helped all the way through.

God wishes to set forth the fact that in the judgment the good will be divided from the wicked. How is it done? By a picture; by a parable—a fishing scene. A group of hardy men, long bearded, geared for standing to the waist in water; sleeves rolled up. Long oar, sungilt; boat battered as though it had been a playmate of the storm. A full net, thumping about with the fish, which have just discovered their captivity, the worthless moss-bunkers and the useful flounders all in the same net. The fisherman puts his hands down amid the squirming fins, takes out the moss bunkers and throws them into the water, and gathers the good fish into the pail. So, says Christ, it shall be at the end of the world. The bad he will cast away, and the good he will keep. Another picture.

Still, our Mother wanted to set forth the duty of neighborly love, and it is done by a picture. A heap of wounds on the road to Jericho. A traveler has been fighting a robber. The robber stabbed him and knocked him down. Two ministers come along. They look at the poor fellow, but do not help him. A traveler comes along—a Samaritan. He says "Whoa" to the beast he is riding, and dismounts. He examines the wounds; he takes out some wine, and with it washes the wounds, and then he takes some oil and puts that in the wounds to stop smarting; and then he tears off a piece of his own garment for a bandage. Then he helps the wounded man upon the beast and walks by the side, holding him on until they come to a tavern. He says to the landlord, "Here is money to pay the man's board for two days; take care of him; if it costs anything more charge it to me and I will pay it." Picture—the Good Samaritan, or, Who is Your Neighbor?

Does God, our Mother, want to set forth what foolish things it is to go away from the right, and how glad divine mercy is to take back the wanderer? How is it done? By a picture. A good father. Large farm, with fat sheep and oxen. Fine house, with sumptuous wardrobe. Discontented boy. Goes away. Sharpers fleece him. Feeds hogs. Gets homesick. Starts back. Sees an old man running. It is father. The hand, horn of the husks, gets a ring. The foot, inflamed and bleeding, gets a sandal. The bare shoulder, showing through the tatters, gets a robe. The stomach, gnawing itself with hunger, gets a full platter smoking with meat. The father cannot eat for looking at the returned adventurer. Forgiveness running down the face until they come to a smile—the night dew melting into the morning. No work on the farm that day; for when a bad boy repents and comes back, prodigaling to do better, God knows that is enough for one day. "And they began to be merry." Picture—Prodigal Son returned from the wilderness. So God, our Mother, teaches in everything by pictures. The sinner is a lost sheep. Jesus is the bridegroom. The useless man a barren fig tree. The gospel is a great supper Satan, a mustard seed. That which we could not have understood in the abstract statement, God, our Mother, presents to us in this Bible volume, in figure, in engraving. Is not the divine maternity ever thus teaching us?

I remark again, that God has a mother's favoritism. A father sometimes shows a sort of favoritism. Here is a boy—strong, well, of high forehead and quick intellect. The father says: "I will take that boy into my firm yet;" or, "I will give him the first good position." There are instances where, for the culture of the one boy, all the others have been robbed. A sad favoritism; but that is not the mother's favorite. I will tell you her favorite. There is a child who at two years of age had a fall. He has never got over it. The scarlet fever mulled his feeling. He is not what he ought to be. That child has caused the mother more anxious nights than all the other children. If he coughs in the night, she springs out of a sound sleep and goes to him. The last thing she does when going out of the house is to give a charge in regard to him. Why, the children of the family all know that he is the favorite, and say, "Mother pets him so because he is sick, and you give him a great many things which you do not give us. He is your favorite." The mother smiles; she knows it is so. So he ought to be; for if there is any one in the world that needs sympathy more than another it is an invalid child, weary on the first mile of life's journey; carrying an aching head, a weak side, an irritated lung. So the mother ought to make him a favorite. Why? God, our mother, has favorites. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." That is, one whom he especially loves he chasteneth. God loves us all, but is there one weak and sick, and sore, and wounded, and suffering, and faint? That is the one who lies nearest and most perpetually on the great, loving heart of God. Why it never coughs but our Mother, God, hears it. It never stirs a weary limb in the bed but our Mother, God, knows it. There is no such a watcher as God. The best nurse may be overborne by fatigue, and fall asleep in the chair; but God, our Mother, after being up a year of nights with a suffering child, never slumbers nor sleeps.

I remark that God has a mother's capacity for attending to little hurts. The father is shocked at the broken bone of the child, or at the sickness that sets the cradle on fire with fever, but it takes the mother to sympathize with all the little ailments and little bruises of the child. If the child have a splinter in its hand, it wants the mother to take it out, and not the father. The father says: "Oh, that is nothing," but the mother knows it is something, and that a little hurt sometimes is very great. So with God, our Mother; all our annoyances are important enough to look at and sympathize with. Nothing is with God insignificant. There are no ciphers in God's arithmetic. And if we were only good enough of sight, we could see as much through a microscope as through a telescope. Those things that may be impalpable and infinitesmal to us, may be pronounced and infinite to God. A mathematical point is defined as having no parts, no magnitude. It is so small you cannot imagine it, and yet a mathematical point may be a starting point for a great eternity. God's surveyors carry a very long chain. A scale must be very delicate that can weigh a grain, but God's scale is so delicate that he can weigh with it that which is so small that a grain is a million times heavier. When John Kitto, a poor boy on a back street of Plymouth, cut his foot with a piece of glass, God bound it up so successfully that he became the great Christian geographer, and a commentator known among all nations. So every wound of the soul, however insignificant, God is willing to bind up. As at the first cry of the child the mother rushes to kiss the wound, so God, our Mother, takes the smallest wound of the heart to the pressure of the lips of divine sympathy. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

I remark farther that God has a mother's patience for the erring. If one does wrong, first his associates in life cast him off; if he goes on in the wrong way his business partner casts him off; if he goes on, his best friends cast him off—his father casts him off. But after all others have cast him off, where does he go? Who holds no grudge, and forgives the last time as well as the first? Who sits by the murderer's counsel all through the long trial? Who tarries the longest at the windows of a culprit's cell? Who, when all others think ill of a man, keeps on thinking well of him? It is his mother. God our Mother. Oh, the patience of God! Still alive and bless her grave, if she be gone! And bless the rocking-chair in which she used to sit, and bless the cradle she used to rock, and bless the Bible she used to read! So God, our Mother, has patience for all the erring. After everybody else has cast a man off, our mother comes to the rescue. God leaps to take charge of a bad case. After all the other doctors have got through, the Heavenly Physician comes in. Human sympathy at such a time does not amount to much. I have seen the most liberal and bitter treatment on the part of those who professed faith in Christ toward those who were wavering and erring. They tried on the wanderer sarcasm, and bilingsgate, and caricature, and they tried tittle-tattle. There was one thing they did not try, and that was forgiveness. A soldier in England was brought by a sergeant to the colonel. "What," says the colonel, "bringing that man here again! We have tried everything with him." "Oh, no," says the sergeant, "there is one thing you have not tried, and that is like our God—forgiveness." "What is that?" said the colonel. Said the man, "Forgiveness." The case had not gone so far but that it might take that turn, and so the colonel said: "Well, young man, you have done so and so. What is your excuse!" "I have no excuse, but I am very sorry," said the man. "We have made up our minds to forgive you," said the colonel. The tears started. He had never been accosted in that way before. His life was reformed, and that was the starting point for a positively Christian life. Oh, chariots of heal, quit your sarcasm when a man falls! Quit your irony, quit your tittle-tattle, and try forgiveness. God, your mother, tries it all the time. A man's sin may be like to mountains, but God's forgiveness is like the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, bounding it on both sides.

I want to say, finally, that God has a mother's way of putting a child to sleep. You know there is no cradle song like a mother's. After the excitement of the evening it is almost impossible to get the child asleep. It tosses in the rocking-chair for a moment, the eyes are wide open; but the mother's patience and the mother's soothing manner keep on until, after awhile the angel of slumber puts his wing over the little one. Well, our dear brothers and sisters in Christ, the time will come when we will be wanting to be put to sleep. The day of our life will be done, and the shadows of the night of death will be gathering around us. Then we want God to soothe us, to hush us to sleep. Let the music of our going not be the dirge of the organ, or the knell of the bell, but let it be the drumming of a dead march, but let it be the hush of a mother's lullaby. Oh! the cradle of the grave will be soft with the pillow of all the promises. When we are being rocked into the last slumber, I want this to be the cradle song: "As one whom a mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

Asleep in Jesus! Far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

A Scotchman was dying. His daughter Nellie sat by the bedside. It was Sunday evening, and the bell of the church was ringing, calling the people to church. The good old man, in his dying dream, thought that he was on the way to church, as he used to be when he went in the sleigh across the river; and as the evening bell struck up, in his dying dream he thought it was the call to church. He said: "Hark, children, the bells are ringing; we shall be late; we must make the mare step out quick!" He shivered, and then said: "Pull the buffalo robe up closer, my lass! It is cold crossing the river, but we will soon be there. Nellie, we will soon be there!" And he smiled and said: "Just there now." No wonder he smiled. The good old man had got to church. Not the old country church, but the temple in the skies. Just across the river. How comfortably did God hush that old man to sleep! As one whom his mother comforteth, so God comforted him.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

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Hoods Sarsaparilla stands at the head in the medicine world, admired in prosperity and envied in merit by thousands of would-be competitors. It has a larger sale than any other medicine, which success could not be won without positive merit.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic

APPLE PIE AND CHEESE.

Your flavored creams and ices
And your dainty angel food,
Are right to your devices
To regale the daity dude;
Your terrapin and oysters,
With wine to wash 'em down,
Are just the thing for roisters
When painting of the town;
No flippant sugared notion
Shall my appetite appease,
Or bate my soul's devotion
To apple pie and cheese.

And cheese! No allen it, sir,
That's brought across the sea,
No Dutch antique or Swiss or Switzer,
Nor gluttinous de Brie;
There's nothing I abhor so
As mawmets of this ilk—
Give me that tasteless nurreau
That's made of true-blue milk!
No matter what conditions
Dyspeptic come to feaze,
The best of all physicians
Is apple pie and cheese!

—Eugene Field.

But Did She Know?

A woman who was being condoled with on the death of her husband, remarked tearfully: "It is worth something to know where he is nights."

An Appropriate Gift.

Wife—What would you donate to the insane ward in the Charity hospital if you were in my place?
Husband—A crazy quilt.

Race Track Ethics.

A noble, virtuous citizen
Is he who backs the winner,
But he who backs a losing nag's
A gambler and a sinner.

—New York Herald.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. *Almost as palatable as milk.*

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Battle of Pea Ridge.

Editor Camp Fire:—In my former article, we had got into camp at Springfield, and Price, with his army, was some twenty miles south, on the old Fort Smith road, where he had went into camp with the idea that General Curtis would not venture any further from his base of supplies; but Curtis had started out for the purpose of forcing a fight or capturing the rebel army. On the next morning, therefore, the Union army broke camp and started after the retreating rebels, and at sundown came upon the camp of Gen. Price, and immediately commenced shelling it. This created another panic, for Price seemed to think that Curtis would not follow him, but he got out of camp in all possible haste and fled still further south; and so the race was kept up—Price seeming to march all night and Curtis following the next day, coming up with the fleeing rebels every evening and having slight skirmishing, until we had passed out of Missouri into Arkansas, where Price was reinforced by Ben. McCullough with several regiments.

But still Price pushed on further south, and did not stop until he had reached Fort Smith, Ark. Gen. Curtis, however, called a halt on Sugar Creek, a few miles south of Pea Ridge and the old Elk Horn tavern, where in order to feed his army and horses and mules, he sent Sigel, with his brigade, to Bentonville; Carr, with his division, to Cross Hollow, where the 4th Iowa, Col. Dodge, was camped, while the 9th Iowa, Col. Vandever, was at a place called Mudtown, nine miles further out toward Fort Smith. Gen. Jeff C. Davis's division remained at Sugar Creek, where Gen. Curtis had established headquarters. On the evening of March 5, 1862, a Union man from Fayetteville came running into Gen. Curtis's camp and told him that Gen. Van Dorn was marching through that town and intended to surprise the Union army. Curtis immediately dispatched couriers to his outposts, with the command to report to him at headquarters without a moment's delay. All the troops responded except Sigel, who remained at Bentonville until morning, when he found himself surrounded by the enemy, and was forced to fight his way out and back to the main army. It snowed heavily all night, and we had a hard march with a fierce snowstorm driving in our faces, but we arrived about sun up, cold, hungry and sleepy. A little while we heard the roar of Sigel's artillery, and all day long the booming of cannon grew louder and closer, until sundown, when it ceased. This delay of Sigel's caused the battle to be fought at Pea Ridge, instead of further north, where Curtis intended to make a stand.

To understand the situation in which Curtis found himself it is only necessary to say that Pea Ridge is an isolated hill, a short distance from the Ozark mountains, and the only pass by which an army, or even a wagon can go through. Emerging from the pass the road divides, one fork going by Cross Hollows and the other to the right to Bentonville. Curtis wished to go through this pass and fight at the northern terminus, but Sigel's delay frustrated his plans, as Price and Van Dorn passed between Sigel and Curtis on the night of the 6th, and when Gen. Curtis attempted to move on the morning of the 7th he found, instead of an open road, the enemy in line of battle, and in a few minutes the scattering shots of skirmishers were whistling through the brush. Gen. Carr formed his division, consisting of the 9th Iowa, 24th Missouri, 35th Illinois, facing north, with the 4th Iowa and a few cavalry forming an L, facing to the east. It was not long before we saw the rebels, in three heavy columns, coming through the woods in our immediate front, while the roll of musketry and artillery came from all along the line, we being on the extreme right, were the last to become engaged; but about 10 o'clock the rebels opened with artillery on their heavy columns advanced, coming across a cornfield. They did not seem to know just where we were, as we had lain down along the fence, amongst thick brushwood, but when they came within about 100 yards, the 4th opened with a volley of buck and ball, with such terrible effect that they broke and fled to the cover of the woods, where they reformed and tried it again, to meet the same kind of a reception. Thus through that long and ever memorable 7th of March, 1862, up to sundown did this game of advance and retreat continue, but just about sundown the entire line to our left gave way and fell back, and the rebels advancing were sweeping behind us.

Col. Dodge then gave orders to fall in and dress upon the colors and fall back to a new position. As we got into position Gen. Curtis came up and asked why we were falling back. Col. Dodge said his men were entirely out of cartridges. "Then fix bayonets and charge!" In a minute we were advancing again, but darkness had already set in and Gen. C. called a halt, as he could see the rebels were already lighting their camp fires and the fighting for that day was over. Then

"Our bugles sang truce, for the night cloud had lowered,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky,
And thousands had sank on the ground, overpowered—
The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die."

But, so far as our regiment was concerned, we got no sleep that night. After getting a cup of coffee and a bite of bread we had orders to clean out the guns, and receiving a fresh and double allowance of cartridges, we were marched out and took a new position and awaited the coming of day. Just as the gay dawn of the 8th of March began to light up the eastern horizon, Lieut. Davids, 1st Iowa battery, threw a shell into the rebel camp, which was immediately answered and for several hours a terrific artillery duel was fought, but the rebel fire began to slacken, and by 10 o'clock the entire rebel army was in a panicky flight, one whole Arkansas regiment throwing away their guns and everything that impeded their flight. It was a glorious victory, but it had cost over 1,200 men killed and wounded in our division, being one out of every five engaged in the battle. Thus ended the battle of Pea Ridge, after almost three days of continuous fighting and that, too, by men who had never been in battle before, while many of the rebels had been at Wilson Creek and other places. Curtis's army was a few over 9,000 men while Van Dorn had nearly 30,000. Gens. McCollough and McIntosh were both killed.—W. S. Simmon.

Holly Springs Again.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have read Comrade Fannin's letter in The Blade of November 10; also, Comrade Davison's of November 24, about the surrender of Holly Springs. They are both right as to Col. Murphy, but wrong as to the regiment that held the place, or the one that ought to have held it against Van Dorn. It was the 101st Illinois inft. It was a very disgraceful piece of business, yet I do not suppose the men were to blame. Murphy ordered them to surrender, and they felt like obeying orders. There was a good show to hold Van Dorn back, if Col. Murphy had felt so inclined, for there were plenty of cotton bales to barricade the streets, and a few hours delay would have given Gen. Lee Case time to come up. As it was, the Rebs had a hot time to get away, with the loss of quite a lot of prisoners, for they were brought back and corralled in the court-house square the next day, but nothing could be done to save the supplies, as the fire was raging long before the last johnny left the place. It was getting hot for them around the square, for the fire had got to the percussion shells, and they flew in all directions. A few of the citizens were wounded and one killed by a piece of shell that went through a house.

I did not intend to say so much about the events of that day when I began, but they say an old soldier does not know when to stop when he gets started. It was quite early in the morning when they came into town. Soon all was confusion. Men in grey riding up and down the streets, firing at every one they saw, through doors and windows. We of the hospital were ordered to keep away from the windows. Soon there was a guard placed at the doors; then the plundering of the stores began. It was amusing to see the Johnnies loading down their horses. some with a bag of sugar on the pummel of their saddle, and with three or four hams tied on behind; another would come with a bundle of ready made clothing, bolts of muslin, boxes of tobacco, canned goods, watches and jewelry, everything one could think of. Quite a number of Jews sought safety in the hospital to save their pocket-books.

Those Johnnies that got the chance to plunder met a fine harvest. They did not all find things so sure; for instance, there was a battery of some regiment. I have forgotten the state and number, who would not surrender, but saddled up in spite of the call to surrender, mounting and forming as best they could. They cut their way through, only to be met by others; thus they fought back and forth in vain, trying to get out of the clutches of the enemy. They fought manfully. How many got away I did not learn. I was told that a sergeant, a very giant, killed six of the rebs, then used his carbine as a club, till an unlucky bullet laid him out. I would like to hear some one of the survivors give their account of that ady.—J. A. Gilberg, Co. D, 5th O. V. V. C.

He Was Born That Way.

Editor Camp Fire:—The late election has been a great surprise to the old veterans of the Milwaukee Soldiers' Home, for they almost to a man voted for Comrade Benjamin Harrison. The following is a sample of what a Blade reporter might have picked up on every corner a few days after the battle: Having occasion to go on the sidewalk line (this means National avenue) I met two old vets; one was about two sheets in the wind, and humming "When the Cruel War is Over;" the other, more sober, was shouting for Cleveland.

"My boy, you should not hurrah for the Boss of Gray Gables, for I know you did not vote for him." "Well," said he, "you're real Pickwick; now I'm a Pickwickian, I holler with the biggest crowd. I bet a $5 store hat on Ben Harrison, and this feller (pointing to his comrade) has already got full on the strength of it."

Next morning I met the above two old warriors down in the Home smoking room, side by side, enjoying a smoke, a corn-cob of peace. The man who lost the store hat was talking fast, and giving a full description of the battle of Resaca, taking great pains to impress upon the mind of his Democratic friend that Ben Harrison was a gallant soldier, and proved himself a hero at that memorable fight. "Why, Jim Miller, you ought to be ashamed of yourself for being a Democrat; if you didn't belong to the old 35th Indiana."

"Hold on there, John Burdick, you know I'm from Indiana, and I'm not kickin' about Ben Harrison's soldiering, but I can't help being a Democrat; you know well enough that my old daddy was a Jackson Democrat; I enlisted as a Stephen A. Douglas Democrat, and after the war was married to Sallie Thompson, who's daddy, 'Squire Thompson, was the hardest Democrat in Indiana. Now, what ye say; why, I can't help it, pension or no pension, it's born in me, you see. Look here Burdick, I remember when your daddy was a Knownothing; after a while he set up in the grocery business, and then was a black abolitionist, and when the war broke out he settled down as an Abe Lincoln Republican; so you see nobody will blame you whatever you are, you're not responsible, for you're politics wasn't born in ye, see. Now, John Burdick, I'll say one thing more; you think Cleveland will turn us all out of the Home 'bout April, and sell it to Capt. Pabst for a brewery and summer resort for the World's Fair visitors, nixey. I'll give in, Grover's record as a soldier does'nt boom up much, but he has too much sense to monkey with us, besides looking a far off, we'll be dead pretty soon anyway. You lost the hat, John, no mistake about it, but I'll wait till pension day; come, let's have a beer." The last I saw of them they were going in the direction of the Home "Canteen."—F. R., late E. 38th Ohio Vols., Soldiers' Home, Milwaukee, Wis.

Gen. Custer's First Uniform.

Editor Camp Fire:—The death of Emanuel H. Custer, at Monroe, father of Gen. George H. Custer, recalls many incidents in the life of that famous cavalry general who met death in the Little Big Horn massacre. Up to the time of his death Gen. Custer's father owned the cavalryman's famous charger, Dandy, and rode him to church every Sunday.

Gen. George H. Custer, the eldest and most noted man, may be said to have been born a soldier, for at the age of 4 years he was dressed in the uniform of the New Rumley Invincibles, and was wont to march, or toddle by his father's side. This tiny uniform of the future general is still in existence.

At the death-bed of the elder Custer, all that remained to close his aged eyes were his second son, Nevin J. Custer (who, like his heroic brothers, enlisted during the late war, but was thrown out by reason of physical inability to serve his country) and his only daughter, Margaret E. Custer Calhoun, widow of the gallant Lieut. Calhoun, who fell with his face to the foe in Custer's last charge.—E. H. L., Monroe, Mich.

From East Tennessee.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was the youngest of four brothers living in East Tennessee, all of whom were driven from home by the rebels. We crossed the Cumberland mountains by night to avoid capture, and reached Camp Robinson, Kentucky, in safety. My three brothers enlisted for three years. Not being old enough I remained with the boys until I was 16, and was then taken in as a drummer for three years, or during the war. The first battle I was in was at Mill Springs, when Zollicoffer tried to capture our regiment, which was called the Black Bird regiment, because our colonel's name was Bird.

At this fight I learned that being a soldier meant running the risk of being killed, but I stuck to it three years, and claim yet to be as loyal as ever; but I am somewhat disgusted with some of the boys here who draw $12 a month and voted for Cleveland. When I turn they may stop my little pension.—Stuart A. Crandall, Co. G, 1st Regiment Tennessee Vol. Inf.

Fifteenth Army Corps Badge.

Editor Camp Fire:—Have you ever heard of the way the badge of the 15th Army Corps came to be adopted? The badge was a miniature cartridge-box and forty rounds. It was during the year 1862. The 10th Army Corps had a badge, the chief feature of which was the diagram of a bastioned fort. One of the members of the 10th Army Corps met a Western fellow of the 15th Corps, and addressed him with: "Hello; where's your badge?" The 15th Corps man thought a moment, and slapping his cartridge-box, said, "Here's my badge; cartridge-box with forty rounds." Gen. Logan afterward heard of it and adopted the suggestion as a design for a badge.—C. E. P.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gaus, Marshall, Mich.

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A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.

M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

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THREE TINY VIOLINISTS.

Little Lillian Russell, Leona Schultze and Hazel Gro.

Miss Brousil, of New York, has some very interesting and pretty little pupils participating in concert this winter, Lillian Russell, jr., Leona Schultze, Hazel Gro and others.

Sweet little Lillian Russell, who is a piano soloist, is a pupil of her aunt, Miss

LILLIAN RUSSELL JR.

Hattie Leonard, who studied music in Berlin under the famous Mr. Klindsworth. "Daughtie," as she is called at home, inherits her musical talent from her gifted and handsome mother; she can play everything by ear and sings like a bird. She is extremely graceful and dances beautifully. She is a remarkably handsome child, with dark blonde hair and bluish-gray eyes and resembles her mother very much.

Leona Schultze is a niece of Lillian Russell, also a very pretty child, with

LEONA SCHULTZE, HAZEL GRO.

long, blonde curls, who plays the violin very well, and Hazel Gro is the daughter of the well-known composer and artist, Josephine Gro. She also plays the violin, and expects to be a professional some day.

A BARBER TALKS OF BEARDS.

Nature Is a Good Artist, and It Is Best to Let Them Grow Naturally.

"Most men," said the learned French barber, "imagine that they can control the direction in which their beards grow by shaving. That is absurd. If you take a microscope and examine the face of a boy a week old you will see that the cheeks and chin are covered with very fine soft hairs, invisible to the naked eye. The direction in which they turn will never be changed. If the child is a male those hairs will continue to the beard when it grows to be a man. If it is of the other sex, they will make the down which the poets praise. Frequently men come to me and express a desire to have the shape of their beards altered by changing the direction in which the hair grows. To all these I say only:

"'Messieurs, what you ask cannot be. All the curling irons and razors in the world are powerless against the decree of nature. Moreover, it would be foolish for you to make such a change even though it were possible. Nature is a good artist, and if her ideas are followed the result is always good. A little training here or there may be beneficial, but the general plan of nature should be followed and not opposed. Be thankful, messieurs, that you have beards and do not have to shave them. So, too, I tell those with straight beards who wish to make them curly, and those with curly beards who wish to have them straight. It is possible to curl straight hair, and also to straighten curly hair, but the effect is temporary and more or less injurious."—New York Sun.

Silver in India.

The depreciation in the purchasing power of silver in India, due to its decline in value, has caused great suffering among many Anglo-Indian officials whose incomes have been therefore reduced. The rupee is now about 10 2-3d, a decline of 25 per cent from the sterling value of two shillings, which it originally represented.

A Supposed Dinner.

Dell—Come on and we'll have a real good old-fashioned dinner after our shopping trip.

Nell—Yes; a substantial meal rests me so.

Dell—Waiter, bring a plate of macaroons and some very sour pickles, and let me see—yes, a pound of caramels.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Farmer's Triumph.

The broker pities the farmer
Because his trousers bag;
But the farmer drinks hard cider
And secures a handsome jag.

—New York Recorder.

A Breadful Fate.

First New York Boy—Did you know that some prophet says that the world will come to an end next year?

Second New York Boy—Yes.

First New York Boy—I'm sorry for that, for we'll have to go and live in Philadelphia then, I suppose.—Texas Siftings.

ASTHMATIC TROUBLES and Soreness of the Lungs or Throat are usually overcome by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant—a sure curative for Colds.

A Virtue of Necessity.

Mother—I see you have been playing with that little girl next door again. Have you and she made up?

Small Boy—Yes'm, but we haven't anybody else to play with.—Good News.

Woman's Rights.

"I should like to know," said Eve one day, "whether you consider yourself of more importance than I am?"

"Well, my dear," replied Adam, mildly, "I don't know as I would put it just that way, but you must admit that you are a side issue."—Chicago Journal.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In India and South America there is said to be a small tree known as the "sorrowful tree," which bears sweet scented flowers that "bloom only in the night time and fall off at the break of day.—Utica Observer.

A Good Finish.

"That woman over there looks as if she were painted——"

"Sir, that is my wife!"

"I had not finished my sentence. She looks as if she were painted by Raphael and had just stepped out of the frame."—Truth.

No Use for Him.

He—Can I hope for another waltz this evening?

She—Won't it make your wife jealous?

He—Not at all.

She—I'm afraid my card is full to-night.—Truth.

Owns Many Steamers.

The German branch of the Standard Oil company now owns fifteen tank steamers, of an aggregate capacity of 53,975 tons, for transporting oil across the Atlantic ocean, besides storage tanks in various inland cities, tank boats for the river trade and a large cooperage shop, with a capacity of 750,000 barrels a year.

The Ideal Woman.

She's sweeter than the new-blown rose,
She makes men's hearts go pit-a-pat
Whene'er a glance at them she throws,
She's always dressed in tasteful clothes,
And sense and dignity she shows,
For when to see a play she goes
She wears a low-crowned hat.

—New York Press.

The Sunday School.

LESSON XIII, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25.

The Birth of Christ.

Golden Text—Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke ii. 10.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke ii. 8-20.)

8. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

10. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

20. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

Illustrative Applications.

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch by night over their flocks. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them (vs. 8, 9). The post of duty is the post of honor in this world. There is no place of special privilege to be compared with the place where one's personal responsibilities center for the time being. When Zacharias had a round of duty in the temple at Jerusalem, an angel came to him with a message from God. When the shepherds of Bethlehem had a round of duty in the open fields, tending their flock by night, an angel of the Lord came to them with a heavenly message. If Zacharias had left his post of temple duty to look after sheep, he would have missed the angel's visit. If the shepherds had neglected their flock in order to be at the temple they would have failed to receive the honor God planned for them. It is not a question of the relative importance of temple service or sheep-tending, but it is a question of one's personal duty in the premises. God wants every child of his to be where he belongs, day or night. Whatever honors or privileges God has in store for us he will send to us at our post of duty. If we are not there just then, we shall miss the blessing; and it would be no excuse for us to say that we had deserted our post of duty in order to look up honors and privileges elsewhere.

And they were sore afraid (v. 9). Afraid of the angels! Afraid at the moment when God was doing more for them than ever before; more than they had ever dared hope for; more in its way than had ever been done for any of the sons of men. And how much of human nature they showed in this fear! How common it is to shrink back from our best blessings—or from that which accompanies them! We think more of the flames of the furnace fire opening before us than of the sure companionship of the Son of God which we shall find in those flames, when duty calls us to be there. We are so conscious of the gentleness of the storm on the sea which tosses us, that we are affrighted at even the form of the blessed Jesus as he comes through the storm to our rescue. We are so ready to rest on our own plans for our preservation and comfort, and so indisposed to let God have his own way in caring for us, that any way but our way is so much of a surprise that it is likely to be a terror to us. It doesn't seem as though sickness of one of our loved ones, this failure of our pet project, this loss of our accumulations, this latest misunderstanding with a friend, this disappointment, or accident, or bereavement, can be anything to be grateful for. It really looks frightful for the time being. Yet we may learn, sooner or later, that it is brought the blessing of blessings to us. If indeed God has those feelings of humanity under which he lovingly pictures himself to us, how it must grieve him to see us start back in terror when he comes to us in tenderness to bestow the most precious tokens of his Fatherly love.

There is born to you this day a Savior, which is Christ the Lord (v. 11). Every soul needs salvation; and sooner or later every soul feels that need. In the temple as well as in the sheep field, at one time or another, there is a sense of helplessness and of longing, which only a consciousness of the sure Savior can satisfy. In all the world's history, there was never, before or since that birth-night of Jesus, another such message to the race of man as that which then greeted the ears of the shepherds of Bethlehem. Only Jesus the son of Mary has ever claimed, or been claimed, to be the personal Savior of all who would accept him. Boeddha, Zoroaster, Confucius, Muhammad, have sought to show men how they might save themselves. Jesus came to save, and he is ready to save—"you."

They made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child (v. 17). It is to the shepherds' credit that they did tell what they had learned about the new-born Savior. It would have been to their shame if they had not done so. If one man of a party perishing with thirst on the desert should learn of a well near by, what would be thought of him if he were to creep to that well and drink, and say nothing of it to the others? If one man out of many in the upper stories of a burning building were to learn of a passageway to a fire-escape, what a monster he would be deemed if he were to make it available for himself only, without calling the attention of all to it! If we have the knowledge of a Savior for all, we shall want all others to have that knowledge; and this it is that makes the missionary spirit that is one of the distinguishing marks of true Christianity.—H. Clay

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1892.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

DECEMBER EXPIRATIONS.

Those of our readers whose time expires in December will be interested in reading the three valuable premium offers made in this issue.

We refer, first, to the two elegant "Columbus" pictures, which we offer elsewhere to December subscribers. Bear in mind we give TWO pictures and The Weekly Blade one year for $1.00.

Second, we refer to the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," given away to those who renew in December. We have printed a third edition of this book, which is now ready for our subscribers who prefer it. Those wanting a copy should not delay.

Third, we refer to our offer of World's Fair souvenir half-dollars, on the 5th page of this issue.

Our December subscribers may have the two pictures, a copy of "Nasby in Exile" and The Weekly Blade one year, for $1.25. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

NEXT WEEK

We Begin Our New Story—One That Will Absorbingly Interest Every Reader of The Blade.

Mr. Bacheller's serial, "The Unbidden Guest," closes this week. In the next issue we will begin

"A DAZZLING SCHEME,"

a serial written expressly for The Blade, and not to be published in any other periodical. It is quite different in style and action from any serial we have published during the past year, and we feel sure it will be read with interest by every one. Located in Arizona, it is a novel of action and incident, rapid in movement, and exciting in every chapter. The turning point of the plot is quite new, and it is a story which will add to the fame of the author, Will Lisenbee, a rising Western author.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

To give room for our Encyclopedia announcement, we omit the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile" from the fifth page this week. The offer continues, however, and it is easy for readers to refer to back numbers of The Blade for particulars.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA OFFER.

We ask every subscriber to read the Encyclopedia Britannica offer on the 5th page of this issue. That offer is another illustration of the point we have frequently pressed upon the attention of our readers, that they save far more than the subscription price of The Blade each year by our supplying useful articles so cheaply. We call especially on all those whose subscriptions expire in November and December not to fail to renew. You will miss great opportunities if you do not renew your subscription, as the offers we now make—those on watches, the Encyclopedia and the Blade Sewing Machine—are only a few of those which will be made, to subscribers only, during the coming year.

Our Encyclopedia offer stands without parallel, and is an opportunity never before presented anywhere. As announced on the fifth page, 10 cents a day for a very short period will enable our readers to acquire a complete set of that greatest of all reference libraries, the Revised Encyclopedia Britannica. This work is beyond question one of the grandest monuments of scholarly research and patient endeavor in the whole realm of literature.

This Encyclopedia which we have the pleasure of offering to our readers is the Revised Britannica, complete in 20 octavo volumes of over 7,000 pages; 14,000 columns and 8,000,000 words, printed on a fine quality of paper, from new type, and is strongly bound in heavy manilla paper covers, which with proper care will last a life time.

The most wonderful fact in connection with our offer is that we send the entire 20 volumes with all charges prepaid, on receipt of only one dollar, and allow you to pay the other $9 at the rate of 10 cents a day for 90 days, payable monthly, thus placing it within the easy reach of every one.

To encourage your children in habits of economy, and for that noblest of all purposes—economy for the sake of an education, we send with each set a dime savings bank, wherein a dime can be deposited each day. This is certainly a golden opportunity, and one which our readers should take advantage of at once, as the offer will continue for a limited period only.

Prince Bismarck's announcement that he is out of politics reminds one of the old man's answer to the question whether his dying wife was resigned. "Resigned? Why she's got to be resigned! She can't help herself!"

India is discussing the adoption of the gold standard. If this be done, it will leave China almost alone as a purchaser of silver for money purposes.

The most striking comment upon Jay Gould's death is the fact that the stock of every railroad he controlled has risen in value since that event.

The Democrats won the late election; whisky has since risen in price. Do these two events stand in the relation of cause and effect?

The New York dinner to Cleveland on Saturday night promises to turn out a Belshazzar's feast to that obese gentleman.

The effort at Chicago to get up a Democratic club without admitting saloonkeepers is a foreordained failure.

Speaker Crisp should remember that extemporaneous speeches prepared in advance are often failures.

Now is the time to get ready to keep out cholera next year.

WORRY, DRINK AND INSANITY.

Dr. Augustive Planus, of Paris, in an article summarizing the results of a careful investigation made by himself, says that a very large proportion—many more than a majority of the total—of the numerous cases of insanity which have been registered in that city in the past few years, are attributable entirely to the excessive use of intoxicating liquors. Along with this, his researches show that the vice of drunkenness has increased very largely in the French capital within the same period. There is a correlation also, according to his conclusions, between the vast number of cases of lunacy resulting from intoxication and the increase in the amount of drunkenness. The same causes which promote this vice operate to produce those excesses which result in the derangement of the intellect which is known as insanity—the most terrible affliction which can befall our poor, imperfect humanity.

Dr. Planus finds that while the increase in the number of victims of the vice of intoxication is due to a great many causes, among which is one of particular interest, because it is excess in indulgence from this cause which most readily produces insanity. This cause is the pressure and worry caused from overwork, both physical and mental. Especially are these evil effects visible in the large class of brain-workers. Artists, authors, journalists, lawyers, doctors, book-keepers, and others, whose duties require severe mental exertion, are especially the speedy victims, not only of intemperance, but of insanity. Very often the overwork, whether mental or physical, is combined of necessity with irregular hours and irregular meals, and the evil effects are increased thereby. As he says most truly, the best work, however hard, is always methodical enough to permit of timely rest and of regular nutrition; and the full recognition of this fact is a simple question of public utility.

But why should brain-workers, and others whose labors are at times excessive, so easily fall into the vice of drunkenness? The reason is very simple. The exhausted system, prostrated by overwork, craves some stimulant. Alcoholic liquors supply this craving, and give a fictitious strength for the time being. The worn and weary worker, overcome by exhaustion of his mental power, in which his body shares as the result of the loss of nerve-power, finds that liquor, for the time being, restores his power. He speedily becomes habituated to its use; and as a natural sequence the drink thirst which takes possession of him becomes more pressing in its demands continually for more of the liquid poison. His body, his brain, his nerves, become saturated with the infernal stuff; he becomes its slave, his brain breaks down under it, and the madhouse ends his miserable career.

There is in this a reason, too, why the vice of intoxication is more prevalent in cities than in rural districts. In the rushing life of modern cities, in the intense competition of the race for wealth and fame and position, men are constantly tempted to exert their powers beyond the point up to which they may safely be exercised. Ambitious to keep up in the race, anxious to excel, both the mental and the physical systems are overtaxed. Alcoholic beverages are resorted to in order to sustain the flagging powers; but unfortunately they destroy instead of building up, and drunkenness follows, with insanity as its sequel. When intelligent men by scores thus fall victims to the insidious temptation of the demon of Rum, is it too much to say that it is the duty of society, acting through the state, to save them and conserve itself, to crush out the liquor traffic, and thus

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE NEXT SENATE.

The Democrats are figuring out, concerning the next United States Senate, that the two Farmers' Alliance senators—Kyle, of South Dakota, and Peffer, of Kansas—will hold the balance of power. Senator Kyle has already announced that he will hereafter vote with the Democrats on important questions. The hold-over Democratic and Republican senators number 28 on each side. But twelve of the newly-elected Republican senators can be seated without a contest, while the newly-elected Democrats number thirteen. This makes 41 Democrats to 40 Republicans. Mr. Kyle's vote will give the Democrats 42, and with Peffer the Republicans will have only 41. Thus the Democrats, with Adlai Stevenson in the chair, will be able to decide on partisan lines the five contested cases. The Republicans by no means agree in the above. They declare that, as they have a majority in the legislatures of the five states of California, Montana, Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming, the senators-elect from those states must be seated and participate in the organization of that body.

One source of taxation which Ohio has not utilized is the succession in estates. It is one which can be levied justly, falling no more heavily on the poor than on the rich. It is taken at a time when the property is in the hands of a court and withdrawn from the fields of trade. It falls impersonally, the decedent being beyond the reach of taxes and his heirs and assigns willing to pay it in order to get hold of the estate. Why not discuss this question, gentlemen of the General Assembly?

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, who was a passenger on the steamer Spree, which was disabled at sea last Sunday, declares it was in answer to prayer that the big ship was saved. After the accident the 700 passengers assembled in the saloon and prayed for deliverance. Shortly afterward the sea became quiet, order was restored, and afterward there came the vessel which took them safely into Queenstown harbor.

The English agricultural congress, which met at London, was a huge affair. There were 1,500 delegates accredited to it, and a resolution went through with a whirl, without a dissenting voice, that the depressed condition of the English farmers is due to free trade and the appreciation of gold. The proceedings of that meeting are worth study by American farmers.

A careful study of forty-eight hours, of Cleveland's speech at the Saturday night banquet in New York, results only in the conviction that it is a production in which the entire absence of ideas is skillfully covered by a multiplicity of words.

The final count divides the electoral vote of North Dakota, Harrison having two and Weaver one. Happily for the nation, however, it is not subjected to the strain of a disputed Presidential election, turning on one or two electoral votes.

Down in Texas is a town named Boot Hill, and every time Cleveland reads about it his foot flies up.

WORLD'S FAIR HALF-DOLLARS.

Some of our readers may be surprised, on reading our new offer of the World's Fair souvenir half-dollars, on the fifth page of this issue, to find they sell for $1 each. The facts are these:

The World's Fair commission asked Congress for a loan of $5,000,000. After much debate, that body last spring cut the amount down to $2,500,000, and provided that it should be paid in silver half-dollars, of a special design, intended to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. They are entirely different from the ordinary half-dollar. The obverse has a head of Columbus; the reverse, a World's Fair design; the lettering states why they were issued; and they are made a limited legal tender, like the ordinary half-dollar.

No sooner was the law passed, then letters began to pour in upon the World's Fair commission from people anxious to obtain them. Special bids were made for the first coin minted of this issue, which continued until an oeffr of $10,000 was made for it, and accepted. Large offers were also made for the 400th, 1492d and 1892d coins struck, which were also sold.

The World's Fair commissioners, seeing there would be an enormous demand for the coins, concluded that they would sell them at a dollar each, and so announced. Orders at once began to pour in. Not a coin has yet left the mint (though they will begin shipment to Chicago in a few days), yet over half the total issue is already ordered at a dollar each, and every day a shoal of orders pours in upon the commissioners.

To show how eager people are to have these coins as souvenirs, we can give an interesting example. The World's Fair recently did advertising to a considerable amount in the Toledo Daily Blade. We asked that our bill be paid in these souvenir half-dollars. As soon as this fact was known in the Blade building, the business manager of The Blade was importuned on every hand. Editors, reporters, compositors, pressmen, mail clerks, each wanted one. These coins are all promised to employes of The Blade at $1 each, and there are not enough of them to furnish all who wanted them.

Only this five million will be coined, adn they will increase in value as time goes on. A silver dollar of 1804 is worth $800; a silver quarter of 1853, without arrows on each side of the date, is worth $4; and we could give many other instances. These souvenir coins will in a short time sell readily for several dollars.

If you want one of them, apply quickly. Our orders will be filled as long as any coins remain, but that will not be very long. As an investment they pay better interest than any other we know of. Don't delay, but send in your order at once! The Blade is the only paper that has or that can make the arrangement with the World's Fair directors in our offer. Read it on the fifth page, and order promptly.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

The Nicaragua canal convention at New Orleans has adjourned, after adopting resolutions declaring it to be the duty of the United States government to give financial aid to the construction of the canal, and requesting Congress to take the necessary steps to furnish money for the work. There should be no political reason why Congress should not accede to this request. President Harrison commended the plan to the favorable attention of Congress, also did Mr. Cleveland during his administration.

A luminous idea of the importance of this water-way can be obtained if any one will take the map of the world on which the steamer and sailing routes are laid down, and then, with a pencil, mark the new routes which will be followed when the canal is opened. Its importance to our own commerce is simply enormous. It will save 10,000 miles and two-thirds of the time in the sea voyage from New York to San Francisco. It will at once put the ocean route in direct competition with the transcontinental railways for all through traffic between Atlantic cities, and those of our Pacific coast, and thus reduce freight rates, benefiting the people at large. It will at a stroke add vastly to the efficiency of our navy. It will be of enormous advantage to the traffic of the ports in the Southern states. More than this, it would change the course of a large portion of the world's commerce between Europe and India, China and Japan. Much of the tonnage now passing through the Mediterranean Sea and Suez canal, from England and European Atlantic ports, will use this canal instead.

The practical question which Congress must solve is, "How far shall the United States government go, in aid of this work?" The proposition which was most favored, is that the government shall simply guarantee the bonds of the company, the latter giving full security therefor. When a definite plan has been formally proposed, then discussion will be in order, not only in Congress, but by the people. This great project is one of the most important the world has ever seen. It is a purely American enterprise. The United States government should take enough interest to prevent the possibility of its control being obtained by any foreign government, as England captured the Suez canal. It must be kept under the control of the United States for many reasons, not the least of which is the furtherance of our commerce against that of any other nation, and its absolute necessity in case of war.

The astonishing fact was not generally known until mentioned in President Harrison's message that in the United States Court of Claims there are now pending suits against the government amounting, in the aggregate, to nearly four hundred millions of dollars, for the taking or injury to the property of persons in the South claiming to be loyal during the war. Yet these fellows are among those who are howling against the pension expenditures. Pensions ought not to be improperly bestowed, but it is equally important to know who is opposing just pensions and why.

It is one of the tenets of free traders that commerce is nothing but barter; that other countries will not buy of us unless we take our pay in their exports. Earl Pembroke, in a communication to the London Times, puts this poser: "Why is it that if goods are paid for by goods, the decrease of exports from England to this country, due to the new tariff law last year, was not accompanied by decreased imports from the United States?" The fact here stated demolishes the free trade contention.

The managers of the World's Fair are already at work at Washington for the repeal of the Sunday-closing provision of the act passed last session. There will be a most energetic campaign made to secure this end.

THE DEMOCRATIC PROGRAMME.

As the readers of The Blade know, there is a division of opinion among the Democrats as to the propriety of an extra session of Congress. Those of them who really believe in the free trade theory—who believe that the Chicago platform laid down the policy which that party should pursue—are anxious to have an extra session as soon as possible after Mr. Cleveland takes his seat. This class of Democrats, we may remark, live in the West and South, as a rule. The Eastern Democrats do not, as a general thing, believe that the Chicago platform means anything. They understand that it was gotten up merely to catch voters, and in support of this they point to the fact that Mr. Cleveland, in his letter of acceptance, practically abandoned the free trade plank, and declared himself in favor of revising the tariff "without injury to American industries."

These people, of course, are opposed to the extra session. They do not want anything done to the tariff. Their idea is that the Democratic party should use its present opportunity to intrench itself in power, and that on all matters of legislation it should go extremely slow. It was from men of this class that the proposition came to have a "tariff commission" appointed by the next Congress, which should use a year or so in investigating the matter. Its report, of course, could not be made until after the Congressional elections two years hence. It was hoped by these means to retain power in Congress for two years more, and then to make a number of changes in the tariff law by reducing some duties which experience has shown to be needlessly high; changing ad valorem duties to specific, and vice versa, without destroying the protective principle; and then, having confused the popular mind, to declare that they have "wiped out McKinleyism" without injuring anybody.

It has become apparent that Mr. Cleveland is under the influence of the Eastern faction of his party. Consequently those Democrats of the West and South who are determined to have protection wiped out, have changed their tactics with regard to the extra session. They now propose that the Fifty-third Congress shall be called together next March; that the House shall be organized, the committees shall be appointed, and the Ways and Means committee empowered to sit during the summer, in order to prepare a tariff bill; then that Congress shall adjourn until the regular time for meeting, on the first Monday in December. At that time the committee would have a tariff bill ready to present, and it could be discussed and enacted into law during the first session.

This is a very reasonable scheme, and it appeared to find favor. But the Eastern Democrats have already found a strong objection. The new tariff law would go into opperation only a few months before the Congressional elections of 1894. They say this would give too short a time for its merits, if it had any, to become known; that the Republicans would dilate upon its defects and foment that dissatisfaction which comes with every readjustment of tariff duties; and that the result would probably be the defeat of the Democratic party in the Congressional elections. They point to the fact that the McKinley bill was passed in September, 1890, that it went into operation on October 1, and that the Republicans were overwhelmingly defeated in November as a result.

This ought to be very good reason for holding an extra session as early as possible after the inauguration of Cleveland. A tariff bill could be prepared and passed next summer, and the people would have a year's experience with it before the Congressional elections. We very much doubt, however, whether anything of the sort will be done. The policy of the men who are really in control of the Democratic party, including Mr. Cleveland, certainly seems to be one of delay; and we doubt very much whether anything whatever will be attempted in the way of tinkering with the present tariff law until the winter of 1894-95.

CHOOSING CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Christmas is drawing near, and that portion of the people who delight in the true spirit of the great festival of the Christian world are already making their preparations for it. The custom of gift-giving is more or less abused, but that is no reason why people should not observe it in a proper and reasonable manner. The essence of gift-giving is that it shall testify to a real desire upon the donor's part to manifest his affectionate remembrance of his friend; hence the money value of the gift should not enter into the transaction. The preciousness of the gift is in the thought, on the recipient's part, that he is dear to the giver. Many a trivial bauble, whose market value is but a few cents, is prized more highly than gold and gems, because of the mute testimony it bears of esteeem or affection.

In making your selection, try to choose something which conveys a sense of your own individuality—something which will connect yourself in some way with the friend who is the recipient. If this is, from the nature of the case, impossible, then try to select something which you know will suit some little idiosyncrasy of your friend; something that will meet his peculiar tastes, or his desires, or his needs. A selection so made will testify to your thoughtfulness and consideration. Gift-giving at Christmas time, when thus made a vehicle for the expression of personal esteem and kindly feeling, is a most beautiful custom, worthy of being practiced. Followed simply because it is a custom, it is more honored in the breach than in the observance.

Representative Harter, of this state, has introduced a bill in the House which treats the financial question in a new way. It provides for the cessation of silver bullion purchases on January 1, 1893, and for the sale of 100,000,000 ounces of silver bullion for gold. Mr. Harter thinks the continuance of silver purchases would only increase the ultimate enormous losses of the country growing out of the act of March, 1878, the Bland silver bill. Mr. Harter's financial views are certainly sound. The repeal of the bullion purchase clause of the silver law of 1890 is imperatively demanded, to conserve the safety of our finances.

Are "the poor growing poorer?" The President's message shows that the number of depositors in savings banks have increased from 693,870 in 1860 to 4,258,893 in 1890. In those 30 years our population has doubled, while the number of depositors is now over six times what it was in 1860.

The report of the secretary of the Interior states that there has been an increase of 13 per cent in the attendance of Indian children in their schools, the total for 1892 being 19,703 scholars. Education, not only scholastic but industrial, for the young, is the true solution of the Indian problem.

SHALL WE RESTRICT IMMIGRATION?

The question of restraining immigration is one which is shirked by the average politician. It is loaded with dynamite so far as the aspirant for office is concerned. To raise the cry, in a political campaign, that any candidate was in favor of the restriction of immigration, would insure swift and sure defeat for him. But all the same the question is one of the swift-coming new issues which the people of this country must be prepared to meet and solve. The latest distinguished person who has spoken plainly about it is ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont. He asserts that it is "the most vital question confronting the people of the United States." This is a very strong statement, but its truth can hardly be denied. The unchecked immigration of low-grade humanity must result in a lowering of the standard of character; and that it an evil which can not be eradicated.

Mr. Edmunds lays stress on the fact that many of the immigrants who have recently come here are among the least desirable to the people of Europe. In a large way nothing can be more plain than that the higher degree of comfort which prevails in this country than that of Europe is due to less exhausted natural resources, less crowding, and above all, to a higher standard of living. Let, therefore, the average population of Europe come to us freely and in time our people will have sunk to the average of the people of Europe, as inevitably as water will seek a common level in two connected reservoirs. But let people of a lower class than the average come freely and this continent which Columbus discovered must become a land of greater degradation than Europe. Mr. Edmunds points out the fact that steamship companies which make a business of securing immigrant passengers are of course not to be expected to be concerned in the subsequent welfare of those whom they carry across the ocean. At present, except the very inadequate restrictions imposed on arrival at our ports, there is no check to the inpouring of persons of every description.

The development of public opinion on this matter has recently been very rapid, and it is significant that such plain-spoken utterances as those of Mr. Edmunds will probably excite no opposition. The better educated classes have for some time realized that this country, which was settled at the outset by the very flower of the people of Europe, is now passing into the hands of those who are strangers to the form of government which we have built, and who otherwise represent a lower form of civilization.

Already the agitation to check immigration has got as far as the question how best to accomplish what is so generally desired. Four plans have so far been uppermost: Consular inspection, the requirement of ability to speak the English language, an educational requirement, an absolute payment of money. The object of all these plans is so important that the country would probably be pleased to have any one of them tried. But it may be said that satisfactory consular inspection is not easy, and as for the second suggestion, it does not seem altogether just that the English language should be given such preference over all others.

Perhaps an educational requirement appeals most naturally to the American people, since the common school has played so prominent a part in our national life. Nor would such a test be difficult to apply, for few persons whom we should care to have among us will belong to other than the great nations of Europe, so that examination must be easy. The absolute payment of a duty is a simple device, and necessitates previous saving by the immigrants. Such a duty must keep the labor market from being demoralized, for it will ward off what is known as "the horde" of immigrants, and those who are admitted must be people of higher character than those who are now admitted free.

THE INSULT TO CRISP.

The direct and studied insult offered to Speaker Crisp at the Reform club banquet to Grover Cleveland in New York on Saturday night evidently marks the beginning of a factional fight in the Democratic ranks. Crisp is the third officer of the federal government. He was invited to attend and his invitation so worded as to lead him to construe it as requesting him to speak. He prepared a speech, furnished it, by request, to the Associated Press for transmission by telegraph, and was left sitting, like a bump on a log, not being called upon by the chairman.

This means a declaration of war by Cleveland and his personal satellites upon Tammany and its friends, Crisp received Tammany's support for Speaker—hence his public humiliation. Cleveland believes that his election was due to his personal popularity. He knows he can have only this term in the Presidency, and proposes to run things to suit himself. He is affiliating with the mugwump Pharisees, and evidently intends to punish Tammany for its opposition to his nomination at Chicago. This means a terrific factional fight in the Democratic ranks. The Republicans will witness it with amusement, and hope for the same result as that of the famous fight of the Kilkenny cats.

Judge Gresham, of the United States Circuit court at Chicago, has handed down a decision which materially limits the powers of the Interstate Commerce commission. The famous Counselman decision, under which it is impossible to make a witness testify concerning a discriminating freight arrangement to which he is a party, crippled the operations of the act and utterly stopped the commission from pursuing certain important inquiries. Judge Gresham dealt the commission another heavy blow when he refused to compel witnesses to produce their books. He laid down the doctrine that the court cannot be made subsidiary to or a subordinate auxiliary of a non-judicial and administrative body—thus virtually denying the commission the court's support. The railroad lawyers are jubilant, feeling that they have now virtually established the unconstitutionality of the Interstate Commerce act. The case will go up to the Supreme court of the United States for review.

Russia and Austria are paying a premium for gold, and this explains the abnormal gold shipments from this country. Russia is accumulating gold for the great war that is coming; Austria is gathering it to bring her currency to the gold basis. And there you are.

Over 32,000 people in this country last year mailed letters upon which they neglected to write any address. The fool-killer should start on his rounds at once.

Look out in the next Congress for the old $70,000,000 cotton tax refund steal. A strong effort will be made to get it through.

WORK OF THE SESSION.

This, the second and closing session of the Fifty-second Conngress, is not likely to be marked by any important legislation. The needed appropriation bills will be gotten through, there will be a lot of buncombe attempts of Democrats to figure as tariff tinkers, and that will be all. Talk will be plenty; action, reduced to a minimum.

There are four questions which are either before Congress or which will come up for decision, of much importance, and on which that body should take decisive action. These are the anti-option bill, the immigration and silver questions, and the effort to have the World's Fair open on Sunday.

The anti-option bill passed the House at the previous session, and is before the Senate as unfinished business. As we have shown in a previous article, the cotton planters of the South are now opposed to it, and very strong pressure will be brought to defeat it. We think its chance of passing is extremely small.

The Senate committee on immigration, which has been examining the subject, will report in favor of stopping all immigration for one year. The reason is that cholera still has a foothold in Europe, and will probably assume epidemic form as soon as warm weather comes. Unless immigration is stopped, it will surely be brought to our shores; and if it should run an epidemic course here, it would cause frightful loss of life and also spoil the World's Fair utterly. There will be very strong opposition to the passage of any law restricting immigration, and the outcome is very doubtful.

Senator Sherman will press his bill to repeal the bullion purchase clause of the silver law of 1890. The measure should be promptly passed, but the free silver men will bitterly oppose it. They will refuse to repeal the clause unless a free silver measure is attached to it as a rider, and President Harrison would veto the bill. This would, of course, defeat the repeal as well.

There will be a hot debate over the World's Fair Sunday-opening measure. The movement for having the fair open to visitors has certainly gained ground, to visitors, without having the machinery in motion, has certainly gained ground, as many distinguished clergymen and a number of religious papers have expressed themselves in its favor; but there is a feeling among the mass of church people against it, and the matter will be bitterly fought. The outcome can not possibly be predicted.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

JAY GOULD'S WILL.

The will of Jay Gould shows that his first thought was that the millions he had heaped up shall be kept intact. It provides that the estate shall be divided equally among his six children, after the payment of $5,000,000 to his son Geoge J. Gould for twelve years' service; $25,000 in cash to each of his sisters and his brother, and $2,000 annually and $500,000 in trust for his grandson and namesake, George, Edwin, Howard and Helen Gould are made executors and trustees, and the shares held in all incorporated companies are to be voted as a unit, George to have the controlling voice when there is any disagreement.

Note the entire absence of any bequest for any humane, charitable, benevolent, scientific or educational purpose. He evinced no care for the world's progress, or for aiding in the promotion of the people's knowledge, happiness or prosperity. Coldly selfish, his thoughts and arrangements for the future were bounded by the desire to conserve the wealth he had laboriously heaped up, and to continue its possession in the hands of his immediate family. He might have given half his gold for the benefit of his fellow-men, and yet have left his children with as much wealth as they could reasonably desire.

WE HAVE GROWN.

The agitation over a change in the date of the session of Congress has brought out much discussion and some new facts in history. Under the present law, the Congressman elected in 1892 does not take his seat, except there is an extra session, until thirteen months have passed. The period is too long. It was originally intended that the session of Congress should be in winter, so that it would not interfere with crops and husbandry. Almost everybody tilled the soil. The opening of Congress was placed in December, after the crops were all in, and it was expected the session would be over when the time for spring planting began. Congressman Hooker has a bill which makes it possible for each incoming administration to have a Congress assembled to carry out its policy. When the President was inaugurated the legislative branch would be no need for calling an extra meeting. We have grown. We do not wait for spring planting or crop harvesting. Times have changed. The business of the government to-day requires much more time than in the years of 1789 up to 1800. Let the hampering constitutional provision be amended and the laws changed to meet the exigencies of 1892 and the future.

The New York Sun publishes the following imaginary conversation anent the death of Jay Gould:

First Philosopher—It is an unfortunate country in which a man can accumulate $75,000,000.

Second Philosopher—It would be a more unfortunate country in which a man couldn't accumulate $75,000,000.

And discussing the question as to which of the above is right, the Sun tersely remarks that, "so far as human genius has been able to evolve any practicable system of civilized society, the second philosopher alone talks like a man of wisdom."

The Indianapolis Journal cuttingly remarks that, "after the pension roll has been lengthened by several thousand names of men who served in the armies fighting to destroy the Union, because they were sixty days or two years in the Mexican war, the less said by those who are responsible for that extension about 'the pension roll being the roll of honor,' the better."

The man who will read President Harrison's message through will know more about the progress and condition of his country than had he studied political economy for a decade.

Mrs. Lease can never become President of the United States. The fact has developed that she was born in Ireland.

DOES YOUR TIME EXPIRE IN DECEMBER?

We have in store for our readers next year many things of great value and importance, not only in the line of department features, bright serials, and other literary improvements, but announcements of importance to those who desire articles of worth and utility in connection with the paper.

The majority of those of our subscribers whose time expires in December have already renewed under our coupon offer. To all others, we make the following offer, for the month of December only. We have just secured a few hundred copies of two elegant pictures, which we shall offer free to those subscribers who renew during November. These pictures are true copies of:

First, "The Landing of Columbus," the original of which hangs in the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington.

Second, "Columbus at the Court of Ferdinand and Isabella," the original of which is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York city.

The copies which we offer are printed on plate paper, size 17 by 24 inches. In detail of execution, they are wonderfully correct, and in color are exact reproductions of the originals. These two pictures should be in the homes of every American citizen. There is just now a wonderful interest in the history of the times of Columbus, and these two pictures are copies of the only paintings in America of those historic times. They would retail in any art store at one dollar each. Buying them in quantities, as we do, at 25 cents each, either one of them would be an elegant premium in connection with the Weekly Blade at one dollar.

But we propose, during the month of December, to present a copy of both of these pictures to every subscriber whose time expires in November, who sends us $1 for his renewal.

No other papers in the United States will this season make so good a premium offer as ours. We do not promise to extend this offer beyond December because it is uncertain whether we can obtain these pictures for any length of time. One reason for making this offer is that we are determined to secure the renewal of every Blade subscriber whose time expires in December.

In addition to this, we have just had printed and bound a THIRD EDITION of the premium book, "Nasby in Exile," announced in another column, having already exhausted 10,000 copies in renewals for the past three months. Those of our December subscribers who do not care for the coupon offer, or the above picture offer, may have a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in connection with their renewal of $1 during December.

Or, during the month of December only, those who will send us $1.25 for their renewal of the subscription to The Blade, may have BOTH the above pictures, AND ALSO a copy of "Nasby in Exile," as well as the Weekly Blade for one year.

THE POPULAR VOTE.

We are using every effort to get the OFFICIAL figures of the vote of each state. Just as soon as we get them from all the 44 states, we will be able to award our premiums, but of course can not before. Have patience, friends; we are as anxious to get the award made as you can possibly be.

The exact popular vote can not yet be obtained, as the official vote of most of the states has not yet been announced. In round numbers, the vote for Cleveland will foot up about 6,750,000, and for Harrison, 6,500,000. The Populists, Prohibitionists and Socialists together polled 1,300,000. Cleveland has no majority of the popular vote, but only a plurality of some 250,000 over Harrison. This is a less plurality than that of Buchanan over Fremont, Lincoln over Douglas, Lincoln over McClellan, Grant over Seymour, and Grant over Greeley.

DEMOCRATIC STATE-STEALING.

Whenever an election in any state is close, it has come to be a regular part of the Democratic programme to "claim the state" before any one could tell certainly what was the actual result, and if the official count developed Republican control, to howl "fraud!" with energy, irrespective of the claims of the eternal Right; and, worse than all, this cry of "fraud" has generally been made the cloak for the most villainous efforts to negative the will of the majority, and capture the state by any possible scoundrelism for the Democratic party.

This is the case just now. The elections of November 8 for members of the legislatures in the states of California, Nebraska, Wyoming, South Dakota, Montana and Kansas were close. The Democratic organs all over the country "claimed" these legislatures as Democratic before the fact could possibly be determined. They have kept on claiming that the Democracy, or the fusion of Democrats and Populists, has a majority in each and every one of these legislatures, in spite of the fact that the official returns show that there is a Republican majority on joint ballot in every one of them.

We have been watching the development of Democratic scoundrelism from the first. Our attention was first attracted by the persistent assertion of Democratic supremacy where we knew the result was not yet known; and we have watched it steadily ever since. This persistent assertion of a falsehood can have but one meaning; and that is, that the Democratic wire-pullers have ordered it kept up as a blind to cover their own efforts to set aside the popular verdict in those states, and steal seats enough to defeat Republican control.

We trust there is not a Republican in those states who will sit supinely by and let Democratic fraud triumph over the will of the people. The danger of the overthrow of the republic is not from the usurpation of central authority, but from just such proceedings as this, which destroy a government "of the people, by the people for the people," and turn it into a government of the people, by fraud, for the benefit of those in control of the Democratic party. Defeat the state-stealers, uphold the integrity of the ballot-box and the principle that the will of the people is the supreme law.

The death of Dr. Siemens, of Berlin, takes away from the world one of its foremost electricians. His inventions in the line of electricity were exceedingly useful, though they do not fill so great an angle in the public eye as do those of Edison or Bell. Among Siemens's discoveries was that of the insulating properties of gutta percha for cables. Among his notable inventions are the bathometer, to measure great depths at sea; a hydraulic brake to take up the recoil of large guns in ships of war, and a valuable pyrometer. His full name was Ernest Werner von Siemens.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rub lamp chimneys with dry salt.

Wash oilcloth with skimmed milk.

Keep the cover on the tea canister.

Beat carpets on the wrong side first.

Pour boiling water through fruit stains.

Apply hartshorn to the stings of insects.

The China-St. Petersburg canal is 4,472 miles.

Drink cream for a burned mouth and throat.

Put your coffee grounds on your house plants.

Good eggs always have dull looking shells.

There are 6,000 postmistresses in this country.

Use hartshorn to bring back colors faded by acids.

The lord chief justice of England is also the principal coroner.

Three times as many herrings are consumed as any other fish.

"Scumgullian" is the euphonious name of a new town in Georgia.

The present public executioner in Paris has guillotined 220 persons.

In the coldest part of Siberia the soil is frozen to the depth of 620 feet.

The famous cathedral at Vienna is now lighted with electric are lights.

If sneezing be induced, it will stop a disagreeable hiccough.—Home Queen.

The cabmen of Paris are now forbidden to smoke pipes while driving a fare.

Brandy is the invention of the French and has been known to the world for nearly 600 years.

Mme. Minnie Hauck has been made a member of the advisory council of music of the World's Fair.

About a third of the entire population of the world speak the Chinese language or its allied dialects.

Out of a total of 513 known species of animals in Africa, 472 of them are to be found in no other country.

There are nearly 140,000 ship assistants and warehousemen in London in what are termed early closing houses.

Emperor William has warmly congratulated Count von Caprivi upon the success of his speech in the reichstag.

Chicago has a factory which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood.

Baby Ruth, it is said, although only a year old, already can speak two or three words. She looks like her mother.

Italy stands at the head of the wine-producing countries of Europe. She manufactures half as much again as France.

The prosecuting attorney of Kalkaska county, Michigan, was elected in 1886 by one majority, in 1888 by two, and this year by four.

The Czar of Russia is the largest individual land owner in the world. The area of his possessions is far greater than that of the entire republic of France.

The great organ in the old Mormon church at Salt Lake city has 2,704 pipes, each 32 feet long, and large enough to admit the body of a man of ordinary size.

Jesse Grant, the youngest son of the famous general, is now settled down with his family at Piedmont, Cal., where he has been quite successful in the mining business.

Mrs. Ely Loveday, probably the oldest actress in the world, died recently in London. She was the mother of Henry J. Loveday, well remembered in America as Henry Irving's manager.

The largest specimen of extinct animal ever found in the world was the skeleton of a Dinosaurian reptile discovered in the Bad Lands in 1892. The weight of the skull alone was 694 pounds.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, who, by the war, is in favor of an extra session of Congress, says that ex-Secretary Bayard is not looking for a cabinet position or any other place in Mr. Cleveland's administration.

NOTES OF TEMPERANCE.

The Prohibition vote in the recent election was about one hundred thousand greater than it was four years ago.

The countess of Carlisle has been elected president of the Women's of England Temperance League for the ensuing year.

An association of teachers in Sweden and Finland has been formed to introduce temperance instruction into the public schools.

A cablegram announces the arrival in Queenstown of Miss Frances E. Willard, Miss Annie Gordon and Lady Henry Somerset.

The Army Temperance association of India reports a membership of 18,029, all total abstainers, the highest number ever attained.

Temperance reform has now been made a plank in the platform of the Woman's Liberal league of England, and Lady Henry Somerset is a member of its central council.

Of the mayors in New England 37 are total abstainers and temperance reformers, and besides these 28 are favorable to alliance or local option. Twenty Scotch provosts are also total abstainers.

The committee on coffee houses of the Woman's Church Temperance society of Boston reports an average attendance of over three hundred young men each night. These coffee houses have proved a powerful rival to the liquor saloon.

There have been 20,000 signatures to the petitions to the British government against the Indian opium traffic, and 40 public meetings have been held to protest against it. In Bombay 270 opium smokers were among the signers of the anti-opium petition to the queen.

The liquor dealers, it is reported, spent 2,500,000 in trying to

IN OLD JAPAN.

Tidings From the Blade's Editor and His Party at Yokohama—They Are Enthusiastic.

We are glad to say to the readers of The Blade that we have just received a private letter from Mr. Robinson Locke, who is now in Japan. He writes enthusiastically of that queer land, as will be seen by the following extract. Though it was not intended for publication, we take the liberty of giving it to the myriad friends of The Blade. It was written at the Grand Hotel, Yokohama, on November 7:

We have now been on Japanese soil a week, and every hour adds to our infatuation. It is the most wonderful country in every respect that I have ever visited. It seems like a huge attempt at playing at life. The mountains are, with the exception of beautiful Fujiama, toy mountains; the towns and cities are made up of great numbers of toy houses, a story high, open to the street, and surrounded by diminutive gardens, in which are dwarfed shrubs, trees and flowers. The petite women are charming, the little men delightful, and the babies too cute for anything. The shops are a revelation. I thought that in the museums and collections in the capitals of Europe, I had seen fine art in its highest degree of excellence. But the ordinary curio shops over here are full of treasures that are better and finer in many ways than the famous collections of the West.

We have made a number of excursions in this vicinity, including a trip to Kamakura, where we were photographed with the great bronze Daibutsu, or Buddha, which, by the way, in spite of its six centuries of exposure to the elements, is a wonderful piece of work. To-day we leave for Tokio, where we will probably stay for several weeks, making that our headquarters. The only trouble over here is that there is too much to write about. I am getting on splendidly, and have already a big pile of manuscript ready. I will have more pictures than have ever been printed before in the States; in fact, I know now the trip will prove a great success.

As will be seen by the above, Mr. Locke has already begun writing his letters. We do not know, of course, how long it will be until we receive the first instalment, but we are convinced that the series will be extremely interesting to every reader of The Blade, and themselves worth more than the trivial sum which a year's subscription costs.

There are but about three mails per month from Japan to the United States, and any one of them may bring to us the first instalment and a number of photographs to illustrate it. As soon as they arrive, we shall have the engravings made, and publish the letter as soon as they are ready. We are safe in saying that these letters will give Americans a better idea of that wonderful country, whose people have been not inaptly called "The Yankees of the East," than anything yet printed here. We urge every reader to renew his subscription, in order to obtain these letters. They will be very lavishly illustrated with photographs taken on the spot, expressly for Mr. Locke. Renew in time!

WHAT CAUSED THE REPUBLICAN DEFEAT?

Now, it is certain that the Democratic triumph this year was because men who have usually voted the Republican ticket cast their votes on November 8 with the Democracy or with the People's party, and that a great many young voters of Republican antecedents have cast their first votes in the same way. It seems to us that if we can find why these voters deserted the Republican ticket this year, we shall be able to tell accurately the reason of the landslide.

Will our friends all over the country who take an interest in this matter give us their aid?

Go among the voters in your own neighborhood—men whom you know, and who, though generally Republicans, this year voted some other ticket. Ask them their reasons for so doing; give us their names and addresses, and the reason each man gives, in as few words as possible; that is to say, something like this:

John Smith, Statesville, N. C.:—Because he believes the McKinley tariff too high.

James Robinson, Baraboo, Wis.:—Because he thinks the Republican party is making the rich richer, and the poor poorer.

William Jones, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:—Because he believes in the free coinage of silver at the present ratio.

We want ONLY the reasons of men who, usually Republicans, this year voted some other ticket. We do not want discussions nor speculations. Let us hear from you promptly!

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, and silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to the expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years, the same as the solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8.—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY."

We have remaining a very few copies of Miss Bonton's valuable book, "Health and Beauty," bound in red cloth, and making most beautiful as well as valuable Christmas presents. We will send them, postpaid by mail, for 60 cents each—that is, 50 cents for the book and 10 cents postage.

OR, we will furnish a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and send a copy of the book by mail, postpaid, for $1.50.

When the few on hand are sold, no more copies of this book can be had. Order quickly, or you will be too late! Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

EXPURGATED EDITION.

Recent Telegram: "The latest life of Grover Cleveland is a large volume of some 600 pages, and handsomely illustrated."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. We now offer the following:

"THE ROMAN CHARIOT RACE," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is in full colors, 17x24 inches in size, representing a race in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 88 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong orm around a sandy arena, at the end of which are erected gilt cylinders in conical shape, forming the goal. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses, make a scene of remarkable vigor.

"THE RETREAT FROM MOSCOW—1814" by Messionier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. In full colors, 17x24 inches in size. The great original painting was sold in Paris for $170,000.

"CHRIST LEAVING THE PRAETORIUM," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending from the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman government of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction.

"NAPOLEON AT FRIEDLAND, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors.

"CHRIST BEFORE PILATE," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000.

"THE GRAND CANAL OF VENICE," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay.

"THE HORSE FAIR," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FACTS.

Three new crematories were built in Germany last year, and in Italy there are 22 now in operation. In France 3,741 bodies were disposed of in 1891 by burning.

One of the features of the Missouri exhibit at the World's Fair will be a reproduction of the Eads' bridge, on a large scale, composed entirely of grains and grasses.

Two hundred years ago English law compelled barbers to display "a blood pot on a striped pole, the whole to be surmounted with a symbolical cloth of red material."

Oculists profess to have discovered a connection between wood pavements and ophthalmia. It is said that the gaseous emanations from the pavement are very injurious to the organs of vision.

Gutta percha was first introduced into Europe from Malaga in 1842. The annual consumption now amounts to 4,000,000 pounds, and the East Indian trees which supply the demand are diminishing at an alarming rate.

An Indian Compact of Peace.

The final peacemaking between the Sioux and the Chippewa Indians was accomplished at Mannah, Meeker county, on December 13, 1857, and the agreement was as follows:

"The Leech Lake chief, Ne-Pa-Quam, gave the pipe of peace to the Sioux chief, Ya-Ying-Ma-Ne, who gave the pipe back to Ne-Pa-Quam.

"Agreed that if any Indian of the Leech Lake band kill any Sioux, the head warrior of the Leech Lakers shall be given up to be hung with the cord attached to the pipe, and the same agreement in return on the part of the Sioux."

All of which might not have been legal, but it "went" just the same.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Horseshoe Superstition.

The horseshoe superstition is very old. The ancients believed that iron, as a metal, had unknown powers, and would drive nails into their walls to keep off pestilence. Has always been thought uncommonly lucky to find a piece of the metal, and as horseshoes were the form in which it was most frequently found, the superstitious regard came to be transferred from the material to the shape.

Childless Women.

One-fifth of the married women of Massachusetts are childless. It is said that in no country save France can a similar condition of affairs be found. On the other hand, instead of over 20 per cent, only 13.27 per cent of the foreign-born women of Massachusetts are childless. What is true of this state is undoubtedly in a greater or less degree true throughout the country.

Lord Randolph Met His Equal.

A London paper says that Lord Randolph Churchill first met his wife (then Miss Jerome of New York) at a dinner party in Paris, and soon found that he had met his match in repartee. When the ladies had withdrawn Lord Randolph turned to a friend and said: "That's the brightest woman I ever met, and I mean to marry her."

An English Justice in Literature.

Justice Denman, who has long been one of the most famous of British judges and who is soon to retire from the bench, has occupied his leisure during recent years in translating Gray's "Elegy" into Greek elegiac verse and in turning the first book of Pope's Homer's "Iliad" into Latin elegiacs.

The Compass Plant.

The compass plant of Asia Minor, known all along the eastern shores of the Mediterranean, and as far east as Arabia and Persia, is mentioned in the Bible, where the prophet refers to "that senseless thing which is more stable than man, inasmuch as it always pointeth in the one direction."

The Retort Courteous.

A.—It seems to me that your ears are getting bigger and bigger every day.

B.—Let me tell you something. My ears and your brain would make a first-rate donkey.—Texas Siftings.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

FUR FOR BALD HEADS.

The Rich Can Have Sealskin if They Wish, Poor Can Have Woodchuck.

Dr. John Ege, Reading's skin-grafting specialist, who a year ago or more gained considerable notoriety by successfully transplanting skin from the forearm of a colored man to the leg of a white man, and who subsequently manufactured a dime museum freak by planting a flowing mustache upon the upper lip of a handsome young woman, is continuing his experiments in that direction.

The doctor's latest achievement, performed two days ago, with every evidence of success, is that of supplying a baldheaded man with a covering of hair that a football player might envy. The patient upon whom this operation was performed is Charles Mueller of Washington, D. C., and the subject from whom the material was drawn to cover the bare spots on the patient's head was a Mr. Gertiesu.

Dr. Ege removed from the head of Gertiesu a piece of scalp one and one-quarter inches wide by two and one-half inches long, well covered with hair, and replanted it upon the head of Mueller. This operation took place on Saturday last, and there is every evidence of the transplanted piece of scalp with hair attachment growing.

The soreness created by the removal of a portion of Gertiesu's scalp is almost healed, the doctor having so skillfully drawn the lacerated scalp together as to almost remove all evidence of its removal, with the exception of two small spaces, which he purposely left open with the view of further experiments. He will cover those spots with hair-covered skin taken from some animal, and upon the successful attachment of that transplanted animal skin upon the head of Gertiesu depends the fate of the future baldheaded men. If the doctor be successful, the bald will no longer be compelled to hide their baldness under the old-fashioned, uncomfortable wig, but can simply surrender themselves to the doctor, and have transplanted to their pates the covering of some other fellow who is willing to surrender his hair for a golden salve.—Philadelphia Record.

IN A NUTSHELL.

The filtration of electricity is new.

Onions are more nourishing than any other vegetable.

Of all symbolic signs none is so ancient as the barber's pole.

The Australians are the greatest tea drinkers in the world.

At the age of 40 a man generally attains his highest weight; a woman at 50.

The number of deaths in the entire world in a century is estimated to be 4,500,000,000.

The Shah of Persia will not remain at a table on which is either lobster or salmon.

Electric bell signals are now used in London while navigating its streets in November fogs.

There are 950,000 persons imprisoned in 875 jails in Russia. The prisons were built to hold only 570,000.

Tourists in Japan find the native guides as avaricious as they are in the more traveled parts of Europe.

Europe consumes upwards of $24,000,000 worth of gold and silver annually for plate, jewelry and ornaments.

Bohemia has 160 societies and clubs which have for their object the advancement of the cause of women.

The violin upon which George Washington's wedding march was played is in the possession of a musical society at Sunbury, Pa.

The machinery at the World's Fair is to be set in motion by the pressing of a button in Madrid, Spain, by a descendant of Columbus.

A doctor in Kansas has produced a plant called "potomato," which is a cross between a potato and a tomato, and will yield both fruits.

In the fourteenth century armour became so heavy that many soldiers only 20 years old were deformed or permanently disabled by its weight.

Fishing in Egypt.

Fishing was a favorite pastime of the Egyptian gentlemen, both in the Nile and in the spacious sluices or ponds constructed within his grounds. This favorite occupation was not confined to young persons nor thought unworthy of men of serious habits, and an Egyptian of rank is frequently represented in the sculptures capturing fish with rod and line.—American Angler.

Tucker's Last Meal.

William Tucker died in Sussex county, Va., Wednesday from overfeeding. The evening before he ate one gallon of venison hash, half a gallon of coffee and crackers mixed together, and half a gallon of water and crackers, a pound of dry sugar, and a lot of pork and bread.—Washington Star.

Ancient Salt Pits.

In making railroad tunnels and in sinking wells and pits in Arizona, Nevada and Utah, salt strata are said to be often struck at varying depths. It is further stated that shoals of fish, perfectly preserved, are found in blocks of this pure rock salt.

A Trick of the Trade.

Barbers, it can not be denied,
Are shrewd as shrewd can be;
Where'er they chance to cut your hide
They try to hide your cut.

—Puck.

No Alternative.

Bingo—I'd like to know what you call these shirts you got me?

Mrs. Bingo (sweetly)—They are called the Liberty shirt, my dear, on account of their freedom of movement.

Bingo—Then give me death.—Clothier and Furnisher.

For a Particular Purpose.

Clerk—What size stocking do you want?

Willie—About 20, I guess.

Clerk—Why, my little man, you can't wear a larger size than 4.

Willie—These are for Christmas.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Six Thousand Kinds of Drunk.

There are more than 6,000 beverages by the quaffing whereof man may arrive at inebriation, without counting in the various stomach-tanners which prohibitory Maine monopolizes.—Boston Globe.

Something They Never Say.

Spatts—How do you know that novel was written by a woman? It's anonymous.

Bloobumper—The author makes the hero say "Egad" on every other page.—Truth.

YOUTH AND AGE.

When all the world is young, lad,
When all the trees are green,
And every goose a swan, lad,
And every lass a queen,
Then hey for boot and horse, lad,
And around the world away,
Young blood must have its course, lad,
And every dog his day.

When all the world is old, lad,
And all the trees are brown,
And all the sport is stale, lad,
And all the wheels run down,
Creep home and take your place there,
The spent and maimed among,
God grant you find one face there
You loved when all was young.

—Charles Kingsley.

THE KIND-HEARTED JUDGE.

A Touching Incident that was Observed in the Tombs Court.

In the porch of the Tombs there stood for two hours yesterday a sad, worn woman, with a baby in her arms. The baby was chubby and healthy. It yelled lustily to get down on the cold pavement. Hurrying lawyers elbowed the woman out of the way, frowsy men and women jostled against her. At brief intervals she peered into the crowded court room. Just before the court adjourned she mustered up courage enough to step inside. When all the cases had been disposed of a court officer shouted:

"All those having business with the court will step forward. All the rest leave the court room."

The woman with the baby hesitated for a minute. Then she stepped forward to the bar. The stern, judicious look on the face of Justice Grady softened as he looked at the moist eyes and trembling lips of the suppliant before him.

"What can I do for you?" he said, in a kindly tone, while the baby tried to climb over the bar to play with the court's watch chain.

"I wan't—I want—my wedding ring," said the woman, on the verge of collapse. "Hush, baby, hush!"

"Where is it?" asked the justice.

"The pawnbroker has it," said the woman her sorrow overflowing and a rain of tears flowing down her cheeks and inundating the child in her arms.

"What pawnbroker?" asked the justice.

"I don't know his name, but his shop is on Third Avenue, near Thirty-third street. My husband died of consumption last week. His name was John Rogers We buried him in Calvary cemetery, I pawned the clock and John's overcoat, and—and—all the furniture but the bed—to—to—(sob)—to buy condensed milk for Bobby here, sir, and Friday I pawned the wedding ring. It wasn't worth much, sir, because the gold was washed away at the washboard, your Honor. I never took it off my finger, sir, from the time John put it on ten years ago. Oh, I should know it anywhere because the dents of Bobby's teeth were on it, judge, but I got only $1 for it, and I've lost the ticket."

Here Mrs. Rogers stopped. Grief impeded her utterance. The justice took out a handkerchief and blew his nose so loudly that the sleepers in the safety deposit vaults underground were startled into unwonted activity.

"So you lost your ticket, did you?" said his honor.

"Yes, sir, and I'm afraid to go after the ring without it."

The justice took an envelope from a pigeon-hole, shoved something into it, and handed the envelope to the weeping woman. "Go to the nearest notary public and swear that your name is Mary Rogers, and that you left your ring with the pawnbroker on Friday. Take the paper he will give you to the pawnbroker, and if he does not give you the ring let me know."

"But, judge, I haven't got any—"

"Tut, tut, Mary; do as I say. That's all. The court is dismissed."

Mary and the baby went out beside the great stone pillars again. She opened the envelope, and a $5 note fluttered upon the pavement. It was raining when Mary stepped into the street, but the sunlight in her heart had dried her tears, and Bobby's face was wreathed in smiles.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Fly Trap and Barometer Combined.

Nick Beckman has a unique fly trap at his place of business, on the corner of Pacific avenue and Chestnut street. There is not another trap in Alameda like it, and probably not another in the state. The trap is an effective one, too, and Mr. Beckman declares that he has never seen one that could beat it.

On the counter of Mr. Beckman's store is a transparent glass jar filled with water. This is the home of two festive bullfrogs, and they are the fly trap.

There are perches in the jar for the convenience of the frogs, and there they live, apparently happy and contented. A small platform surrounds the mouth of the jar, where the bullfrogs sit and masticate the flies which alight within their reach.

The frog never moves a muscle while catching flies. Let it get its "eagle eye" on a little fly within four inches of its mouth and it is licked up like a flash. The frog has a tongue like a snake, and it darts at its prey as quick as a wink. The frogs are great pets, and they never attempt to leave their home in the glass jar unless a rain storm is approaching, and then they want to get out doors. They smell the rain in the air, and are better indicators of a change in the weather than a barometer.—Alameda Argus.

He Was Acquitted.

"Now, Mr. Breeves," asked the chairman, "is it not true that you took the case of Jones vs. Brown on a conditional fee—that you agreed to accept a part of the amount recovered as your fee?"

"It is not true, sir," replied the lawyer. "I stipulated that I should have all of it and $200 besides."

"Gentleman," said the chairman, "I fail to see where Mr. Breeves has been guilty of unprofessional conduct at all."—Indianapolis Journal.

What If Indians Were Judges?

Judge—"So you stole the watch?"

Prisoner—"No, your honor, I simply discovered it."

Judge—"But it was the property of another."

Prisoner—"So was America when Columbus discovered it. Why don't you treat me as you do him? Why do you make fish of one and dog's meat of the other?"—Texas Siftings.

Irrefutable Logic.

Wayward Wiggins—Hi! Come here! Yere's Jay Gould a-eatin'.

Tatterdon Torne—Naw, yer don't! Dat ain't him! He ain't got only one piece o' pie.—Puck.

TO HIS RESCUE.

Alack for him! the night he called,
By fortune's ill turn, was full dark;
While he was telling her good-night
His new suspender broke.

But, with the truest courtesy,
She did not let him roam
Away without support, and so
She made him wear hers home.

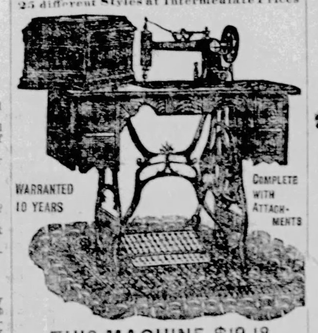
—Judge.

...A Rare... Opportunity

We wish to test the value of this paper as an advertising medium, hence make the following unprecedented offer on sewing machines of our manufacture for ONE MONTH ONLY.

$8.18 buys the $65.00 Improved No. 1 Chicago Sewing Machine. $10.18 buys the highest grade $100.00 modern style sewing machine in the world. 25 different Styles at Intermediate Prices

Only 10 per cent above Factory Cost.....



THIS MACHINE $19.18

On 10 days approval; if returned freight charges refunded. Write at once for Catalogue F3, and terms for obtaining a Sewing Machine FREE, as this advertisement will not appear again.

Chicago Sewing Machine Co.
42 to 52 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

Will You Go TO THE World's Fair

THE INDIANA FARMER, published at Indianapolis, Ind., can save you $5 per week on Hotel expenses while attending the Great Fair. Send them a postal for full particulars before January 1st. Address

THE INDIANA FARMER CO,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Married Ladies all want our "Ladies Friend." Always reliable, no drugs. Sealed, 10c. CHAS. L. MEADE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

DON'T BECOME DISCOURAGED.
— TRY —
AERATED OXYGEN.

THE FIRST. THE LAST.

The first gasp of the babe is for air.—the last gasp of the aged is for air,—and all life between these extremes goes on by breathing.

Pure air means good health. Bad air makes bad blood, poor health, misery. Pure air makes people better. AERATED OXYGEN is an everyday blessing of germless air, a powerful antiseptic, and a cure for Catarrh, Lung Troubles and Nerve Waste.

Home Office,
AERATED OXYGEN COMPOUND CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Chicago Office: 3 & 4 CENTRAL MUSIC HALL.
New York Office: 19 BEEKMAN STREET.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have arranged to club The Blade with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 25
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 65
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 10
American Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Grange Visitor Farmer	1 00	1 80
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 25
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	1 50	2 10
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	1 00	1 80
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 10
Lesley's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 45
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 10
Godey's Ladies' Book	3 00	3 40
The Century	4 00	4 36
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 70

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to The Blade for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CONSUMPTION
SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address.

T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

BLADE PRESCRIPTIONS.

There having arisen a great demand for many of the medicines prescribed in the Blade Medical Bureau several years since, we have concluded to give our attention to the preparation of any or all of them. They will be prepared from the best drugs and by a competent pharmacist. A few of the most popular ones by mail as follows:

Case 11—For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, &c., medicine for 1 month, $1.50.

Case 12—For painful and obstinate cases of Piles, medicine for 1 month, $1.00.

Case 180—For cure of Seminal Weakness, &c., young or middle-aged men, medicine 1 month, $1.

SOUTH SIDE PHARMACY,
1612 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED 10,000 good live agents for U. S. and Canada to sell the Watch Pocket Self Lighting Lamp. Sells for $1.00. Will sell to agents in order to introduce, at $5.00 per dozen, which is our lowest price. The best holiday seller of the age. Order at once and secure good territory and elegant display card. THE FOLMER & SCHWING MANUFACTURING CO., Manufacturers Gas Fixtures, 391 Broadway, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION For free information regarding a new treatment and absolute cure for Consumption and all Lung and Throat Diseases and Catarrh, send your address to A. H. TATTERSALL & CO., 67 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.

YOU CAN CURE YOUR HEADACHE by using Von Graefe's Positive Headache Cure. 10 powders in a box. Price 25 cents (postage prepaid). Sample package sent for 4 cents in stamps. Write to W. O. Brown, Jr., 617 Monroe Street, Toledo, Ohio.

BETTER than gold for sufferers of prostrated glands or burning urine: no catch: send stamp and see. J. J. Ambler, box 205, Wapello, Iowa.

Book for men, 100 pages, 80 pictures, true to life. Sealed, 10c. stamps. LEA & Co., Kan. City, Mo.

$2.85 GENT'S SIZE LADIES' SIZE WARRANTED FOR 5 YEARS.
Will keep as good time as a $50 watch. We are the only firm in the United States making this offer. The country has been flooded with worthless imitations of the watch. Now we propose to offer 15,000 of the genuine at the above price. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant richly jewelled and gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $15.00 gold watch you can return it at our expense and if not satisfactory, we will refund your money. We send with each watch a guarantee that it will keep correct time within one year if not satisfactory, we will refund your money. We are also going to introduce our Solid Gold Watch and will give you One Free. Write us at once as we are going to send out 15,000 watches at the above price. Remember, you can return it at our expense and if not satisfactory, we will refund your money. We are also going to introduce our Solid Gold Watch and will give you One Free. Write us at once as we are going to send out 15,000 watches at the above price. Remember, you can return it at our expense and if not satisfactory, we will refund your money.

Keene's Mammoth Watch Store,
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$4.50 CASE OR LADIES SIZE FREE
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The Toledo Blade has made a special arrangement with the World's Columbian Exposition, to send, by registered mail, to individual addresses, such orders as we may send them for the famous World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollars. This arrangement will be made with no other newspaper in the United States. Owing to the rapid demand in advance for these coins this premium offer can not last very long. But five million of these coins will be struck. More than twenty million people are striving each to get one coin.

Our advices from the Executive Department of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago indicate that the orders now coming in will absorb, at the outset, the greater portion of the issue of Columbian half-dollars. Most of the orders already on file are from banks, manufacturing and corporations in large cities. This would seem to indicate that the people in the interior will find it difficult to obtain a single coin.

The Blade, always acting in the interest of its readers, has made the arrangement in order to distribute these coins direct to the people. Those of our readers who want to embrace an opportunity to obtain one of these souvenir coins through local banks or otherwise will no doubt be disappointed, as the larger cities will absorb the entire output very quickly, and then the price will advance very rapidly, to perhaps $5 each.

The price at which these coins are sold by the World's Fair officials is $1

HOME TALKS.

THINGS AS THEY NOW ARE.

Some Signs to Be Read—Republican Defeat and Democratic Victory—No Educational Exhibit at the World's Fair.

"This thing, that thing is the rage,
Helter-skelter runs the age;
Minds on this round earth of ours
Vary like the leaves and flowers,
Fashioned after certain laws;
Sing thou low or loud or sweet
At all points thou canst not meet,
Some will pass and some will pause."

Perhaps some of you will remember those lines of Tennyson, which, in a degree, expresses the spirit of the age. Minds do run "helter-skelter," as the great poet himself expressed it. There is a constant reaching out after something new, something more satisfying, something that will give to the soul-cravings what the changed conditions and increasing wealth have given to the body. In every department of life, things which were accepted as final a few generations ago are now clothed in doubt, or have passed away altogether.

There are conditions, however, not the resultant of an agitation and desire for moral betterment.

People are astonished at the political outcome of the year, and are hunting everywhere for the single cause that has produced so unexpected and overwhelming a change. There is no single cause. It is vain to talk about the McKinley bill or any other bill as being the mainspring of the defeat of the Republican party. It is equally vain to claim that it is the wider acceptance of the Democratic platform. Neither is it the one thing nor the other, but simply an expression of the deep, underlying discontent with present conditions that is surging in great waves through the masses of the people, a discontent which has been gradually gaining in strength each year, and the final outcome of which it is hard to tell.

Discontent is not by any means always an evil. It is never so when it leads to temperate effort to better things. Too often though it is fanned into hatred by those whose only object is selfish gain, and then violence, involving the manifesting of the beast from which under such circumstances man seems not far removed, is the result. That there should be such a state of thought and feeling unmistakably apparent in the length and breadth of this magnificent country, and under our much vaunted republican form of government is sufficient reason for a halt to be called somewhere along the line, and an effort made now and here to find and apply a remedy. Talking will not alone do it. There must be action, and that action be taken upon higher grounds than mere partisan feeling or dictated wholly from the standpoint of moneyed prosperity. The latter, great as it is to-day, is, in spite of what optimists may say, seriously threatened by this undercurrent of discontent which, among the ignorant, is becoming more and more of a sullen and angry character. Said Mr. B. O. Flower, the editor of The Arena, to me recently in reply to a remark about the beauty of the Back Bay part of Boston: "Yes, it is beautiful, but if you had leisure, I could take you to within a little more than a stone's throw from here to a part where are thousands in such want and misery as you can not imagine, and you would meet eyes in which the smouldering fire of an angry protest against your possession of comfortable clothing and air of prosperity would be plainly visible. It is the surging of these waves of hatred which we have to fear, lest they rise at some unforeseen moment and roll over their barriers to our undoing. And it does not matter a particle whether there is sufficient cause for the swelling of the tide or not. There is enough to have made it possible."

We all know in our heart of hearts, if we will let ourselves be true to our convictions, that there is a cause, and that it lies in the mammoth selfishness of the age, bringing to pass a savage competition that knows no ruth under any circumstances. The greed of gain has entered into everything to such an extent as to overshadow all things else. Even what all intelligent persons know underlies the strength and perpetuity of our government, the education of the young, is taking a secondary place in the thought of the people, a manifestation of which is seen in the fact that in all of the magnificent preparations for the Columbian Fair next summer, no place has been found for an educational exhibit. It seems almost beyond belief that this can be so, but it is true. In spite of the earnest representations and protestations of the leading educators of the country; in spite of the fact that extensive preparations are making to present an exhibit worthy of this great nation whose foundation-stone is embedded in the intelligence of its masses, no room has been found for the erection of a building for this purpose, or as decent amount set apart in any of those already built for other purposes. Unless a change is quickly effected in those who have charge of the arrangements, the whole matter will drop out of sight, and popular education, the schools of which the country is so proud as representing its progress along the broad humanitarian lines of care for the good of all classes, will be without special representation at the greatest exposition that the world has seen. Does it not seem almost beyond belief that there can be this apathy and indifference in such a matter?

I mention this as only one evidence of the growth in the United States of alarming conditions which are keeping pace with the growth of a greed of gain. When a nation undertakes to show its progress as compared with other nations, and ignores what was held by its government-founders as the bulwark of future well-being, there must be a radical wrong which needs righting. When there can be such violent contrasts of conditions in our centers of population in a country that claims equal rights for all, and to offer equal opportunities for the attainment of comfort and content by all men, there must have been a wide national departure from right thought and right action to have made these things possible. And this discontent, which is felt everywhere, is simply a protest, that must have its way in some fashion, against rapidly increasing misery and widespread corruption.

It is not simply the difference among people that Tennyson describes when he writes:

"Minds on this round earth of ours
Vary like the leaves and flowers,
Fashioned after certain laws;"

and adds:

Sing thou low or loud or sweet
At all points thou canst not meet,
Some will pass and some will pause."

that I am talking about now, for that only brings a healthy difference of opinion, and a discontent that leads to effort to reach higher things.

It comes home to each and every one of us, this question of individual responsibility for such a state of things. No one of us can shirk this because we are poor and obscure, for we can be proportionately as selfish and oppressive in a smaller circle as the amasser of millions in his larger one. Selfish, greedy thoughts may go forth from us full of power, even if we do not put them into action. It is individual reform that is needed. It is a wider comprehension of the law of human brotherhood that must come to each of us, and come with such force that it can not be resisted. We can not stop to see what others do; we can not measure our effort by that of others, because our responsibility may be greater, and demands greater doing.

We must individually seek to know ourselves, and to put our lives in harmony with the law of love, which is the law of right. Tennyson explains our need well when he writes:

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sov'reign power.

Yet not for power (power of herself
Would come uncalled for) but to live by law,
Acting the law we live by without fear;
And, because right is right, to follow right
Were wisdom in the scorn of consequence.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats on Etiquette.
No. 12.

"Perplexed" writes to the editor of the Household for advice on these questions: 1st, "How can I win people's affections?" and 2d, "How can I become a good conversationalist?" She explains that she has an "intense desire" to win affection, endeavors in all things to be "simple, honest, straightforward and truthful, "has affectionate ways at home," and succeeds there, and with the younger pupils in her school, but with the older pupils and her acquaintances she always seems cold and repellant, and dubbed "a stuck up piece" or a "know-nothing." In society she "tries and tries" to think of something entertaining to say, but fails every time, and is "always in fear of making some atrocious blunder," and therefore sits in silence, and is, in her own opinion "a social nonenity."

"Perplexed" is not the only young lady who is troubled in this way, there are many other girls who "try and try" to think of something to say, and who are quite as discouraged as our friend, "Perplexed," and one great reason for their failure is the fact that they do try so hard. They are so self-conscious all the time, so afraid that they will not do what is right, that they fear to act naturally. If they would endeavor to overcome this fear that they will commit some "atrocious blunder," the chances for their doing so will be very much lessened. A girl who is "honest, straight-forward and truthful," who never "gushes," or "says mean, spiteful things about people," will surely have friends of the best kind. 2d, It is a special gift, I think, when one is a good conversationalist—and this expression does not mean one who has a never ending flow of—chatter, but one who has always something to say that will be both entertaining and instructive. Although such people are "born, not made," yet by persistent endeavor, any one can reach a certain degree of excellence in that way. To do this, one needs not only to read the current news of the day, and make themselves familiar with the thoughts of the best writers, but they must accustom themselves to have the knowledge thus attained, where they can use it, when they need it. How often we hear people say: "I knew such and such a thing well enough, but I could not think of it when I wished to"—that is just the secret, to think of the right thing at the right time. If you know that a person with whom you are to visit has any especial hobby take pains to read up on that subject, and if you start the conversation in that direction, you will be relieved of very much need of talking, and if you listen with a show of interest to what is of so much interest to them, occasionally adding to the conversation something you have learned on the subject, you will find that you are considered a very desirable acquaintance.

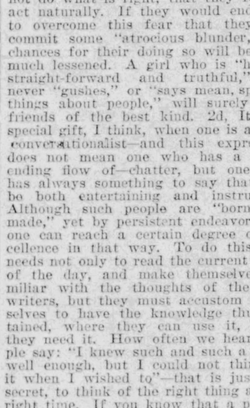
As much credit is often given to a good listener, as to a good talker, but you must listen with a show of interest, and not as if you considered the subject under consideration, tiresome, for people are very quick to discover whether your interest in what they say is real or feigned. You must try to make it real, to feel a genuine interest in whatever interests your companions, even if it seems trivial or of no importance to you.

In short, if "Perplexed" or any one else wishes to gain the good will of others, they must forget themselves for the time being, and, without fawning or hypocrisy, endeavor to identify their interest with those of their friends.

Fancy Work and House Decoration

Ring Needlebook.—Cover 14 medium-sized brass rings with the single crochet stitch of shaded yellow embroidery silk. Fill the centers by stringing small black beads and crossing them in the opening. Join 7 of the rings for each side of the cover. This will be with 1 in the center and 6 around it. Cut 4 leaves from fine white flannel of the shape of the covers. Fasten the leaves between the covers by attaching them to 2 rings of each cover. Fasten a ribbon with a bow to the joining place of the leaves.

Bameret.—Take a piece of white silk about 15 inches long and 10 inches



wide. Embroider across the top and down one side a spray of wild roses. At the side of this spray sew some rings crocheted with light and dark pink silk, of the size to hold a photograph. A large bow of ribbon made of the two shades of pink is fastened at the upper left hand corner, and a smaller one at the lower right hand corner. Across the bottom sew a chain of these crocheted rings with silk looped through for tassels. Hang this on a bamboo rod with brass suspension chains.

Saddle Back Sachet.—Make two bags of black satin; size to hang over a chair back; fill with cotton, sprinkled with violet and orris sachet powder. Cover the bag intended to hang over the front of the chair with bolting cloth cut in points at the bottom and worked in a conventional design with Japanese gold cord. Tack gold tassels to and between the points, and edge the sides of the bolting cloth and outside sachet with heavier gold cord. The bags are always fastened together with the heavy gold cord.

Sofa Pillow.—Cut out a triangle of chamois and buttonhole in the corner a Roman pattern or any pretty design with blue embroidery silk. Catch the points together, and between the embroidered corners insert puffings of blue silk graduated somewhat narrower towards the center of the cushion, where a large bow of satin-edged blue gros grain ribbon is placed to conceal all the joinings. Hair, sweet grass or balsam of fir may be used to stuff the cushion.

Floor Mat.—Cut pieces of gay-colored tapestry Brussels carpet in strips 1-8 yard wide, the quantity to depend upon the size of the mat; a yard would cover about 1-3 yard of a mat the width of the carpeting. All kinds of pieces can

be used, but they must be cut across and not with the length. Use a piece of hemp carpet for the foundation. Ravel both edges of stripes, leaving 3 or 4 threads in center. The wool will curl up leaving the linen filling, which must be cut out. Sew these strips upon the hemp foundation with strong thread, enclosing the four threads left in the center with each stitch. Have them just far enough apart to lie thick over the hemp. Strips of ingrain carpet may be used in the same way, but will have to be sheared a little after sewing on.

Coin Purse.—Take a piece of golden brown velvet 9 inches long and 4 or 5 inches wide; line with a piece of gold-colored silk; sew the edges together about 3 inches at each end; gather the ends firmly, and finish each with a gold silk tassel; slip 2 gilt rings on it to complete it.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Crocheted Square for Bedspread.—Make a ch of 4 st; join in a ring, with 1 single in first st of ch. 1st row—m 2 doubles in every st—S in all; 2d row—ch 3—1 double in next st—2 in next; repeat from begining of row twice—then ch 3—1 double in each of next 2 st, and first of ch of 3. This starts the square, the ch of three forming the corners, separated by 3 doubles on each side; 3d row—ch 3—miss 1—(the st missed being always the second of 3 ch)—1 double in each of next 5 st, taking always the back 1 of the st, so as to give a ribbed appearance to the work; repeat from * three times; 4th row—like 3d row, with 7 doubles between the ch loops; 5th row—ch 3—miss 1—1 double in each of 4 st—ch 7—1 double in each of next 5 st, and repeat all round; 6th row—like 4th row; 11 doubles between ch loops at corners; 7th row—ch 3—miss 1—1 double in each of next 4 st—ch 7—1 double in ners; 7th row—ch 3—miss 1—1 double in each of next 5 st; repeat all round; 8th row—plain, like 3d row, with 15 doubles between ch loops at corners; 9th row—ch 3—miss 1—4 doubles in next 4—ch 7—4 doubles in next 4—ch 7—4 doubles in next 4—ch 5—7 doubles in next 5; repeat all round from beginning of row; 10th row—plain, like 3d row; 19 doubles between; 11th row—ch 3—miss 1—* 4 doubles in next 4 doubles—ch 7—* 4 times, forming 4 loops of 7 ch—5 doubles in next 5; repeat; 12th row—plain; 23 doubles between; 13th row—like 11th row, working from * to * 5 times; 14th row—plain, same as 3d row, with 27 doubles between; 15th row—like 11th row, working from * to * 6 times in all.—The Housewife.

Correspondence.

A Pleasant Letter for These Dreary Days.—Dear Household:—I hope you are all happy this morning, and that every day in the year is Thanksgiving for you. We surely have something, each day, to be thankful for.

Around many of your homes the uplands are white, and the season of wailing woods and wintry winds have come. Here it is different. Roses are in bloom and the madrone berries are brightest. I have been visiting a neighbor's vineyard. The season is growing late for grapes, but it would do your souls good to look at the great purple and white bunches yet on the vines. How I wish you all had some of the grapes. When I was a child I did not have many grapes, and what joy when I did get a poor little bunch! How I would love to lead an army of just such children this Thanksgiving morning and enjoy their happiness in the grape-field.

This is a lovely country, and on the mountain slopes one enjoys a varied scenery. Rolling vineyards, the summits covered with wide-spreading oak; forests of redwood and madrone, and the fruits and flowers of these mountain ranches rival Solomon in all his glory. But grandest of all is the ever-rolling sea, which reaches out to the sunset skies.—Barabra Allen, California.

Cathy M. Tells Us What She Would Like.—I am so glad our editor and some of you who know, tell us so much about the World's Fair. Now, I wish some of the sisters would tell us how they are earning money for the fair. It will give those of us new ideas. I for one would like to do all in my power to earn money to attend. As I have never sold any of my pictures, I don't know how to go to work to do so. And we have no exchange in our paper. I wish we had. I have time to paint, so I think I might earn some money if I only knew how to go to work. Are not some of the rest of you in the same fix, and cannot we help one another?

Do you not, busy housewives, know that if you will wet up your stove-blacking with turpentine and apply it when the stove is cold, that it is so easy to polish your stove, and this wears a long time.

Use a little poppy oil on your chromos, to brighten them up.

Paint, with oil paints, some pretty design on your white bowl and pitcher, even if you cannot fire it. It will last a long time.

That box described the first of November, for cemetery use, should read, 16 instead of 6.—Cathy M.

Correspondence Clippings.

Perhaps I can say a few words that will be helpful to the boys, girls and older people who are trying to earn money to go to the World's Fair. The little children who live in the southern part of Ohio can find much wintergreen. This, they will find, will sell readily in the North, and children living in Ohio can also gather buckeyes and make fancy ornaments out of them and sell them or sell the buckeyes alone. Some can make milkweed bails, or can make pretty, fancy trinkets, and sell them. Take a common, quart, berry box and make a pretty spool basket out of it. The little boys certainly know how to make whirligigs out of spools, paint them and sell them. Make artificial flowers, you can obtain instructions from some near neighbor, perhaps. To those that can knit and crochet, you can make hose, mittens, wristlets, sacques, and take them to some store and sell them. Some people can get goods and make handkerchiefs for some dry goods store. Make a box of pasteboard any odd shape and cover with sealing wax, before the wax is hard, sprinkle with rice, half ground, upon it. This will be something odd to sell. Have a box to put all your pennies and nickles in, and you will succeed.—Pansy.

I will tell how I have earned some money to pay my expenses to the Chicago "show" next year. I have not enough, of course, but I have made a beginning. I went to a large dry goods store in a city near where we live and made a contract for making 25 dozen bed comfortables, the proprietors of the store to furnish all material and pay me 50 cents a piece for making them. I hired a woman at $1 a day to help me and we tied six a day without any great effort, after we learned how to work to the best advantage. In the evening my two daughters and myself would finish these, by turning in the edges and running them twice around. Some days we did not work, as it was too hard for us to keep so steadily at work, but in less than three months I had them all done and delivered, received my money and took the contract for as many more, and did not neglect my family either, besides having an opportunity to give work to a woman who needed it very much. I shall hire more help with this last contract, as they are better and I shall be paid more for them. My assistant's board I did not count, as we have such a large family that one more does not make any difference, but in a small family it might. I hope this may give some one a hint.—Elsie Jackman.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to curl tips after they have been dyed?—Tom's Wife.

Will some one tell me what will stop bleeding from the nose?—Pansy.

Will some one send me a pretty pattern for embroidering a long, white flannel skirt for a baby?—L. M. S.

Will some one send plain directions for stewing and frying oysters (for a family of four), so they will taste like those we get at the restaurant?—I. D. N. Martin.

I would like to ask Jean Hunt about coloring my satin dress. It is a striped satin, and it is out of style. The ground work is a dark red with a small blue and bronze stripe. What color does she think it would take best. The skirt is a kilted skirt, and the basque is pointed, with a full front, and a vest of plain red satin.. And would it make any difference in its coloring that the rad, if it gets a little wet, runs into the other colors?—A Constant Blade Reader.

Will some one plain directions for weaving hair watchchains, and how to letter, or number, the board for the work?—Mattie Rouse.

Will some one tell me how to treat my Bermuda lily? It had three fine lilies this summer, and I cut it down, and put it in the window without dividing the bulbs. They seem to be resting, and give no signs of sprouting. Shall I let it alone, and only water it once in a while, or shall I divide it?—Mrs. Chas. More.

Answers to Inquiries.

Lena Mc C.—Your story is not quite suitable for The Blade. A "little girl, only eleven years old," should not attempt to write for a newspaper until she has learned to spell correctly, and is more familiar with the rules of grammar and composition, than your story shows you to be. But do not be discouraged, study hard for the next nine or ten years and you may become a celebrated author some time, who knows? You should have enclosed postage, if you wished your story returned.—Ed.

Mrs. H. C. T.—Thanks for your kind words. It will be quite impossible to publish your letter in The Household, for reasons that have been stated many times.—Ed.

Pansy.—Dried beef can be eaten from the fingers. It would be difficult to eat it with a knife and fork in any other manner, unless it was cooked in cream, then the fork should be used.—Ed.

Daisy Brooks.—I think a nice present for a gentleman would be a napkin ring, a fountain pen or a shaving set.

For pimples put 1 or 2 drops of carbolic acid in a pan of water and bathe the face in it.

Anxious Inquirer.—Plenty of outdoor exercise and fresh air is the best remedy I know for bad breath.—Pansy.

Tell "Anxious Enquirer" that bisulphate of carbon will remove the pitch from her dress. Put several thicknesses of cloth under the spot, moisten a soft cloth with the bisulphide of carbon, and rub lightly over the spot until all is removed. It will not injure the most delicate color or fabric. Be careful in handling, as it is a deadly poison. It is highly explosive, so keep it away from the fire.

The directions I sent were for "hot tomales" instead of "hot tomatoes," as it was printed. It sounds rather funny, there are no tomatoes in it. There are several other mistakes that I would like to have corrected. Instead of 3 pts. of olives, 1 pt; 1 teacupful of raisins instead of 1 pt, and 3 tablespoonfuls of lard instead of 1 teacupful.—Mrs. S. M. H.

"Kansas Beauty."—For corning beef make a brine of 6 qts. of cold water and 2 qts. of salt, 1 pt. molasses or 1 lb. of brown sugar, 1 tablespoonful saltpetre. Turn the meat often and be sure that you cover it well. It will be fit for use in three or four days. If you prepare a large quantity at once let it lay in brine a longer time.

"Clover Blossom" asks how to take care of fuchsias and rose geraniums. Give plenty of sun and light, water freely. A good way to do is to sprinkle with coffee that is left over from breakfast. Pull off the dead leaves and push them down in the dirt, they will feed the roots by and by. If the leaves begin to roll up and wither, you will find they are infested by little bugs. These can be exterminated by putting about a teaspoonful of ammonia in a tin of water and sprinkle on them.—Pansy.

Recipes.

Now that Christmas is so near, these seasonable recipes, sent by our correspondents, will be just the thing. Those who object to the use of wine or brandy can omit them from the recipes, and by using less of flour than is given can have very good results. With eggs at 26 and 28 cents a dozen, the recipes for pudding and cake to be made without them will be very welcome.—Ed.

Christmas Cake.—1 lb brown sugar, 1 lb butter, creamed together; whites and yolks of 10 eggs, beaten separately to a froth; 2 wineglassfuls of brandy, 1 wineglassful wine, 1 lb flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 2 lbs seeded raisins, 2 lbs currants, 1 lb citron, 1-4 lb blanched almonds, 1 teaspoonful each of extract of rose, mace and cinnamon.—Mrs. Addison.

Christmas Pudding.—1 1-2 lbs flour, 3 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 lb suet, finely chopped; 1-4 lb sugar, 1 lb currants, 1 lb seeded raisins, chopped fine; 2 ozs. citron, 1 teaspoonful each of extract of orange, lemon, ginger, and nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful each of ground cloves, cinnamon and allspice, 1 glass brandy, 10 well-beaten eggs. Mix all thoroughly; wring out the pudding cloth in hot water; flour well inside; pour in the mixture, tie, and boil 5 hours. To be eaten with brandy sauce.—Miss Bentley.

Christmas Pudding Without Eggs.—1 cupful chopped suet, 1 cupful sour milk, 1 cupful chopped raisins, 1 cupful molasses, 2 teaspoonfuls soda, 1 teaspoonful each of salt, cloves and cinnamon, 4 cupfuls flour; steam 3 hours.—Annie Clinton.

Christmas Cake Without Eggs.—1 lb fat, salt pork, chopped very fine; 1 pt. hot water, 1 pt. molasses, 1 cupful sugar, 1 tablespoonful each of cloves, allspice, cinnamon, pepper and nutmeg, 1 tablespoonful soda, 1 lb chopped raisins, 1 lb currants, 1-2 lb citron; flour to stir very stiff.—Dame Durden.

White Fruit Cake.—2 1-2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful sweet milk, 1 cupful raisins, whites of 4 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1-4 lb citron, 1 teaspoonful lemon extract.—Alice Kennedy.

Christmas Mince Meat.—2 lbs fresh, lean beef, boiled and chopped fine; 1 lb suet, chopped very fine; 5 lbs chopped apples, 1 lb seeded raisins, 2 lbs currants, 3-4 lb sliced citron, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls cinnamon, 1 grated nutmeg, 2 tablespoonfuls ground mace, 1 tablespoonful each of ground cloves, allspice and fine salt; 2 1-2 lbs brown sugar, 1 pt. brandy. Let stand 24 hours before using.—Sarah Hunt.

English Plum Pudding.—2 lbs seeded raisins, 2 lbs currants, 1-2 lb citron, sliced; 2 lbs bread crumbs, 2 lbs chopped suet, spice and grated rind of 3 lemons, 6 eggs, well beaten; 2 lbs light brown sugar, 4 grated nutmegs, 1 tablespoonful salt. Mix all the fruit thoroughly; then add the eggs, with sufficient sweet milk to make the mass moist enough to stick together—not to make it wet. Fill bowls the desired size, even full; cover tightly, and boil steadily 8 hours. When wanted for use, boil 1 hour.—Mrs. Lancaster.

Holiday Hermits.—3 eggs, 1 cupful butter, 1 1-2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful seeded, chopped raisins; a very little citron, chopped fine, 1 teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon; flour enough to roll them. Cut in rounds. These are very nice, and will keep like fruit cake.—Cleo Davis.

Kriss Kringle's Kisses.—Whites of 6 eggs, beaten stiff, 1 lb powdered sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls flour, 1 lb hickory nut meats. Drop on well buttered tins, and bake in a moderate oven.—Aunt Jo.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
Imparts Renewed Strength
and vigor where there has been exhaustion.

Baby Took Carpet Tacks.

A Hartford, Conn., surgeon lately induced a woman, whose 2-year-old child had long been suffering from peculiar attacks, to submit the little one to an operation, on suspicion that the baby had swallowed a diamond earring the mother had missed. No earring was found, but 23 small carpet tacks were taken from the child's stomach.

A CHILD ENJOYS

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Warm Air Outside.

In Paris a novel apparatus has been fixed in front of the windows of a few shops, pioneering the way for the introduction of the invention. It consists of a small pipe laid along the exterior of the shop window, from which pipe through numerous holes, is emitted a gentle current of warm air, slightly scented, which is very agreeable to the shop window gazers to sniff, while it keeps the window clear and bright, thus more effectively displaying the contents.

PARADISE GLORIA.

There is a city builded by no hand,
And unapproachable by sea or shore;
And unassailable by any band
Of storming soldiery forevermore.

There we no longer shall divide our time
By acts or pleasures,—doing petty things
Of work or warfare, merchandise or rhyme;
But we shall sit beside the silver springs

That flow from God's own footstool, and behold
Sages and martyrs, and those blessed few
Who loved us once and were beloved of old,
To dwell with them and walk with them anew.

In alternations of sublime repose,—
Musical motion,—the perpetual play
Of every faculty that Heaven bestows
Through the bright, busy and eternal day.

—Thomas W. Parsons.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Christmas Shopping in the Great Metropolis.

Editor Blade Household:—The New York stores have already put on their holiday attire, and the broad aisles are thronged every afternoon with people evidently intent upon their Christmas shopping. Saturday was a typical New York day; the air cold and bracing, while the bright sunlight made every one feel cheerful and gay. The result was that Fourteenth and Twenty-third streets were densely packed by the two opposing streams of humanity.

Along the curb was an endless row of street venders. Old, red-faced women were there, mingling their Irish blarney with the deafening noise of their funny squawks. Boys carrying gorgeous bunches of carnations and roses would dart into the crowd and easily find a purchaser who could not resist such an opportunity to buy a dozen pinks for fifteen cents. Then there were picturesque Italians, with great loads of gilded casts and plaster vases. Above all this din and confusion could be heard the tormenting strains of "Ta-ra-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," as they proceeded from the hurdy-gurdy at the corner.

Of course in the streets there is everything imaginable to be bought, if one only has a fat pocket-book. Even in New York these fortunate people are in the minority. The great crowd of pedestrians is in large part composed of persons who are the bane of a clerk's life. They are always women, and they are out, not to buy but to get ideas. They push real purchasers aside, monopolize the attention of the clerks, parley for fifteen minutes with their companions, and finally make some poor excuse for not buying one of the dozen articles put out for their inspection. And so they go, from store to store, indefatigable, energetic, never content with looking at the show-windows, which, by the way, are really works of art.

On a Broadway corner there is a large window very effectively filled with articles made of different shades of yellow crimpled tissue paper. Photograph frames, such as have already been described in The Blade, large candy boxes with bunches of paper nasturtiums on top; round, deep boxes ornamented with dainty buttercups; enormous, fluffy lamp shades, having bunches of poppies upon them; cunning little candle shades and chandelier shades galore. The effect of these articles is very often heightened by a judicious touch of gilt here and there.

A young woman in this city who found herself a complete failure as an opera singer, supported herself for several weeks by making fantastic shades to hang upon the glass globes of chandeliers. Some of them were simply one large flower—a water lily, perhaps, or a pink peony, or a scarlet poppy with a black center. They hooked on by means of a bent wire hairpin that was fastened to the back of the flower by a few stitches. Another kind represented a ballet girl. Her body, face and limbs were bought at the stationers, and only her skirts were made of crinkled tissue paper, which, when put on very full, made a sufficient screen from the light.

Tissue paper flowers appear to be much in vogue. A leading confectioner's window is filled with baskets and boxes, and each one is ornamented with a bunch of purple paper violets, tied on with a bow of lavender ribbon. In an uptown Fifth avenue art and bric-a-brac establishment, some of the most elegant silk lamp shades are draped with bunches of paper flowers; and no wonder is it, for the paper comes in such exquisite tints and is so adaptable for various conceits.

For any one with deft fingers an eye for the beautiful and a stock of tissue paper, both plain and crinkled, there will be no difficulty in making very dainty and economical Christmas gifts.

Preparations for the Children's Xmas

At a children's party on Thanksgiving day, one of the forms for the ice cream was a complete little telephone. In the top of each one was a printed slip from Santa Claus, asking what he should bring for Christmas. This novel conceit naturally resulted in much merriment and wishing among the little people. It now seems as if their wildest desires were to be more than realized; though of late years there has been danger of the children's saint paying more attention to the grown people. But no one going through the New York stores this month would suspect such an undesirable state of affairs.

In the scores of toy shops there is bewildering profusion, and if one ventures in, the exstatic shouts of the boys and girls standing in solid rows by the piled-up counters are sufficient evidence of their undiminished enthusiasm for the greatest of all holidays.

Here is a counter full of yachts and steam engines, and even electric dynamos, perfect in construction, and of great value to a second Robert Fulton. And here is Nancy Hanks, rushing round and round a kite-shaped track, leaving her three competitors far behind. Never was there more mechanical ingenuity displayed in mere toys.

As for the girls, it would seem as if the time-honored doll had again come into vogue. No little maid of the most pronounced fin de siecle type could possibly resist the attractions of a certain window on Fourteenth street. At the right is a fair-haired beauty in empire gown of white and gold, reclining upon a divan that is piled high with cushions of various forms and colors. Bending over her is a youth in evening dress that is most correct, from the pointed tips of his patent leathers to his carefully parted hair.

On the othir side of the great window a sleighing party is represented. The black horse is pawing the air in a most spirited manner, while in the little center are a lady and gentleman wrapped in furs, and evidently having a glorious time.

The back part of this window was occupied by a large doll's house, three stories in height. There was a basement, dining-room and kitchen, in which the colored butler and cook held undisputed sway over the dishes and range. On the next floor was an elegantly furnished drawing-room and cosy library, where maidenly teas were received by her guests. Two bedrooms, one in pink and the other in pale blue, took up the remaining story.

Just opposite the stoor door stood a beautiful doll in bridal array. Near by was her trousseau, all ready to be put in her trunks and taken down to an imaginary Cunarder. There were piles of the daintiest lace-trimmed underwear, hats and bonnets, at-home and visiting toilets, shoes, gloves and various wraps, from a checked waterproof to a white corduroy opera cloak.

It must not be thought that these wealthy people of fashion were the only ones present at the gathering. There were piles of rubber and knitted dolls, monstrosities made of painted cloth and funny little black china pickaninnies, some of them being two for a penny.

The poor children are enjoying the excitement of the Christmas shopping as much, apparently, as the little Miss Vanderbilts. There is never a shop window filled with things interesting to children but what has its row of dirty little faces pressed close to the glass; and it gives one pleasure as shouts of "That's mine," "I choose her," and "My! ain't that a bully one?" are heard, to think how many of these little waifs will be delighted on the great holiday by having some toy, "all their own," the gift of one of the many charitable associations of this busy city.

R. B. Wyllyss.

New York, December 8, 1892.

—The joints and muscles are so lubricated by Hood's Sarsaparilla that all rheumatism and stiffness soon disappear. Try it.

The Day That Never Comes.

I'm tired of waiting for "some day."
Oh, when will it ever be here!
I'm sure I have waited and waited
A good deal more than a year.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday,
And all the rest of the week,
Keep coming, and coming, and coming:
But at "some day" I don't get a peek.

I've looked all the almanac over,
And showed every page to my doll;
And we're sure (how I hope we're mistaken!)
"Some day" is not in it at all.

The things I'm to have on "some day"
I couldn't half tell in an age:
A trieycle, a pony, a parrot,
A birdie that sings in a cage.

A cute little smutty-nosed pug-dog,
The prettiest tortoise-shell cat;
And papa says, maybe, the measles—
I'm sure I don't care about that.

And mamma is going to take me
To see lots of beautiful things;
And big brother Jack and Kitty
Will give me two lovely gold rings.

And "some day" I'll find out the reason
Of things I can't now understand;
And "some day" I'll have a big dolly
That can walk and hold on by my hand.

Oh, I'm tired of waiting for "some day!"—
It makes me just cross, I declare.
I'm afraid, when it really does get here,
I'll be a big girl and won't care.

—Charles H. Lugrin, in July St. Nicholas.

THE MERMAID'S NECKLACE.

BY BEATRICE HODGES.

Way back years ago, in a quaint little village on the coast of the Atlantic ocean there lived a little girl named Trottie. Her father was the captain of a great ship, and Trottie only saw him once in "ever so long," when his ship was in port.

Trottie, mamma and Uncle Teddy lived in a rambling old house near the beach, where the soft, white sand lay in long banks, and Trottie could dig and play to her heart's content. Beyond the white sand, so pleasant to lie on, was another beach, but very rough and dangerous, from the sharp rocks and slippery seaweed that covered it.

In the center of Lower Beach, as it was called, stood a mass of stone whose top was covered with water for only one hour each tide. This pile of stone was called Great Rock, and Trottie's mamma had often said to her, "Remember, dear, and don't venture near Great Rock from the smooth beach above." Trottie had always obeyed, for she was a good little girl and did not like to worry her "precious mamma." Besides, Uncle Teddy had told her of a strange creature that was half a fish and half a witch, called a "mermaid," who lived in the water and tried to catch little girls. If she succeeded she kept them down under the water in her bi e palace to wait upon her, and never let them return home again. So Trottie played very happily on the smooth sand and never ventured near the Great Rock.

The last time papa came home he brought Trottie two pussies. One she called the Princess and the other the Duchess. Trottie loved her pets very dearly, and would sit and talk to them for hours at a time. She told her mamma that she was "sure the pussies talked," and that once when she had called them they had answered "Ma-am?" "just as plain as—as anything." Mamma and Uncle Teddy had laughed, and then Uncle Teddy had said very gravely, "Perhaps they are really a princess and duchess in disguise. Who knows what the mermaid may have done?"

One day Trottie was running up and down the beach, gathering shells to make a mermaid necklace with, both her pussies following and surveying with great interest every shell or pretty stone she might pick up. The string was almost full, and as she held it up the sun's rays made it glitter like the pretty ear-rings in mamma's ears that Trottie must not touch.

All of a sudden Trottie caught sight of a great pile of shells—larger and pinker and more "beautfum" than any on her string.

"Oh!" said Trottie, as she stood stock still, her big brown eyes glistening, while the wind tossed her golden curls this way and that 'till they seemed fairy-like dance over the eager little face. "Oh!" and Trottie once again, "beautfum!" She walked slowly forward a few steps and then stopped. Just in front of her sitting on a smooth white stone were the Duchess and the Princess.

"Miew," said the Princess.

"Me-ouw," said the Duchess.

Then they looked at Trottie.

Trottie gazed at them a moment, then turned and looked again at the shells. She knew well enough why they had stopped her. The little voice inside was saying over and over again, "Don't go near the Great Rock; stay on the smooth beach," and Trottie knew that the Princess and Duchess were also repeating them, only in "pussy talk." Sure enough the shells were there, brighter and larger, it seemed, than before; but, sad to tell, they lay in a heap at the very foot of Great Rock. Trottie stood and stared at them with a troubled look on her face. Surely it must be safe to venture there now. The water had gone back—"Oh! miles and miles"—from the rock, and no mermaid could walk. Trottie knew this, for had she not seen pictures of them with no legs to stand on, but only a green tail to swim with.

"I fink," said Trottie, with her fingers in her mouth, "I fink I could run vere in most a minute."

Just then she felt a sudden pull at her skirt, and looking down saw the Princess and the Duchess sitting watching her.

"Miew," said the Princess.

"Me-ouw," said the Duchess.

"I ain't 'fraid," said Trottie, but all the while the little voice inside kept saying:—

"Remember, Trottie dear, and don't go near the Great Rock; keep high up on the smooth beach."

"I wants to go awful much," sighed Trottie. She turned away and then gave one more glance towards the shells. How lovely they looked. Some were pink and some seemed a bright clear green. If she could only gather one more handful her string would be full and the "mermaid necklace" complete.

Why not run down and fill her hands with them—she could show them to mamma and tell her how easy and safe it was to get them when the water was gone. She ran forward a few steps and then paused and looked back. The Princess and the Duchess were still sitting on the beach where she had just stood, watching her and jerking their tails uneasily from side to side.

"Miew," said the Princess.

"Me-ouw," said the Duchess.

"I'll be back in a little while," said Trottie, waving her string of shells at them. She reached the foot of the Great Rock. There were shells more beautiful than any she had ever seen. How Trottie's eyes shone.

"One, two, five, 'leven. Oh, I guess there's mor'n a h

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

WASHINGTON.

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

His Annual Report—The Finances of the Government.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The annual report of the secretary of the Treasury shows that the government revenues from all sources during the past fiscal year were $425,868,260, and the total expenditures, $415,953,896, leaving a surplus of $9,914,453. With the cash balance, the national bank redemption fund, and a few small items added, this surplus was $40,750,468, which was applied to the redemption of bonds and the national bank notes. As compared with the fiscal year 1891, the receipts for 1892 have fallen off $32,675,972, the principal losses being customs receipts, $42,069,241, and profits on coinage, $5,681,429.

On the other hand, there was a gain of $8,284,823 in internal revenue receipts, of $4,498,690, and in sales of District of Columbia bonds of $2,412,744. In the ordinary expenditures there was a decrease of $10,349,354, which is accounted for by diminished payments for direct taxes refunded, for refund of excessive customs deposits, drawbacks, census, quartermaster's supplies and interest of the public debt, the decrease in the last item alone being $14,169,019.

Estimated Revenues.

For the present fiscal year, the revenues are estimated as follows: From customs, $198,000,000; from internal revenue, $165,000,000; from miscellaneous sources, $20,000,000; from postal service, $80,335,350.44. Total estimated revenues, $463,335,350.44. The expenditures for the same period are estimated as follows: For the civil establishment, $108,000,000; for military establishment, $49,000,000; for the naval establishment, $31,000,000; for the Indian service, $9,000,000; for pensions, $158,000,000; for interest on the public debt, $26,000,000; for postal service $80,336,350.44. Total estimated expenditures, $461,336,350.44; leaving an estimated surplus for the year of $2,000,000. The available cash balance in the treasury at the end of the present fiscal year is stated at $120,992,378.

The revenues for the fiscal year 1894 are estimated at $490,121,365, and the appropriations required $457,261,315, exclusive of the sinking fund, or an estimated surplus of $32,860,050, which, with the cash balance above gold reserve, would make the available balance $85,852,407, and deducting accrued or accruing obligations (mail contracts and pensions), would leave the balance $47,852,407. Chargeable against this are unexpended river and harbor and ordinance appropriations, amounting to $44,000,000, and no account is taken of the sinking fund requirements amounting to $48,000,000, beyond redemptions estimated at $5,000,000.

The estimated receipts, says Secretary Foster, are based upon conditions prevailing prior to the late election. Public opinion having decreed a change of policy particularly in the tariff laws, the altered conditions resulting therefrom render it impossible at the present time to estimate the annual income with any marked degree of accuracy, and it is impossible to predict the effect that such proposed radical changes would have upon the future revenues of the government. The secretary further says that he will not estimate further, but that the inevitable result of the tariff election agitation will be a falling off in importations and in revenue, the extent of which no one can measure.

He does say, however, that all the facts fully justify the opinion that the large increase of receipts ascribed to the marvelous prosperity of the country under the present revenue system would, if continued, enable the department during the coming fiscal year to meet all obligations without the slightest impairments of its cash, and thereafter continue to show a material improvement in its condition.

The Gold Reserve.

Touching the gold reserve, the report says that the treasury has difficulty with the limited amount of cash on hand above the $100,000,000 redemption fund to keep a sufficient stock of gold and if the shipments continue as large as they have been during the two years, the gold in the treasury will be diminished below the reserve line.

The maintenance of silver at par has also increased the possible charge upon the gold reserve and therefore the secretary suggests that the reserve for the redemption of government obligations should be increased to the extent of at least 20 per cent of the amount of treasury notes issued or to be issued under the act of July 14, 1890.

The secretary says: "As will be seen by the estimates submitted the receipts of the current and the fiscal year are not likely, if present conditions continue, to fall below expenditures. Yet in view of the fact that the surplus for this year will be small, upon a basis stated with the probability of a falling off in receipts for causes mentioned, I think the revenues should be so increased as to enable the Treasury department to maintain a gold reserve of not less than $125,000,000 to maintain a comfortable working balance in the treasury cash. As a general revision of our customs laws is now probable, I do not feel like suggesting any special methods for increasing the revenue, though I should otherwise think that an additional tax on whisky which could be collected without additional cost would furnish an easy method."

The Monetary Conference.

In regard to the Monetary conference he says: "This conference is now in session. As yet little is known as to what its action may be beyond the general fact that the subject of the better use of silver as a money metal is receiving its earnest attention. Whatever may be the outcome of the conference, it is safe to predict that a clearer idea will be had of the views and purposes of the countries represented."

He gives statistics to show the success of the reciprocity treaties now in operation, and says the result of reciprocity will be enlarged markets for our agricultural and manufacturing products, and increased employment for our ships.

He refers with pride to the benefit accruing from the administration act, speaks of the continuance of the policy of protecting our vessels in foreign trade against foreign subsidized lines, and the continued upbuilding of the merchant marine. Figures are given on public buildings for the year. The report is very exhaustive and complete in detail.

VIEWS OF THE THIRD PARTY.

Set Forth in a Bill Introduced by Otis of Kansas.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The financial theories of the third party were emphasized in a bill introduced by Mr. Otis, of Kansas, having the voluminous title, "to change our monetary system, reduce interest, fix the unit of value, supply the states with a circulating medium, and for other purposes." The bill is amendatory to one introduced at the last session. It fixes the dollar as the unit of value, and declares that all paper money mentioned in the act shall be absolute upon its face and not in the form of a promise. All money specified shall be full legal tender, provided that fractional currency shall be a legal tender in sums to the amount of $5 in any one transaction. In addition to the provisions for free coinage in the previous bill, this measure provides that the money paid for the bullion in the treasury shall be covered into the treasury as a part of the "general reserve fund." Immediately upon the passage of this act, the secretary of the Treasury is required to have coined all the gold and silver bullion in the hands of the general government for any purposes; and to have prepared at as early a date as possible $1,500,000,000 of paper money; all of which, gold, silver and paper money shall be used to form part of the "general reserve."

The secretary of the Treasury is directed to prepare an amount of paper money not to exceed in volume 50 per cent of the assessed value of the real estate of the United States, as shown in the last census, then be held in the general treasury as the "state's improvement fund," and only to be paid out upon the order of the respective governors and secretaries of states. Any state may avail itself of the provisions of this act by joint resolution of the legislature, and the state is required to pay to the United States an annual tax of 1 per cent on all sums drawn and retained during each year, and to open and keep in operation an exchange and general deposit department at the Capitol of the state.

BRIDGE OVER THE BIG RIVER.

The Mississippi to be Again Spanned at New Orleans.

Washington, Dec. 9.—The bill which passed the Senate yesterday authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Mississippi river above New Orleans, proposes a structure of three unbroken spans, the main span to be at least 1,000 feet long, and the height of the superstructure above high water to be fixed by the secretary of War.

All railroad companies desiring to use the bridge are to have equal rights relative to the passage of railway trains, upon a reasonable compensation for such use.

THE MONEY NEEDED

To Run Uncle Sam's Government—Cost of the Interior Department—Interesting Details Concerning the White House.

Washington, Dec. 12.—(Special.)—The book of estimates sent to Congress on the opening of the session gives some pretty good idea of the bigness, so to speak, of this country. It shows that it costs considerably over a million dollars a day to run the government. Last year's appropriations, it will be admitted by everybody, must have been models of economy, with Mr. Holman at the head of the appropriations committee; how could they have been otherwise?

Yet the appropriations made in the last session of Congress for the fiscal year ending next June were $423,000,000. Curiously enough they exceeded the estimates for that year. This, to the student of Congressional affairs and the operations of the government in its finances, is a most remarkable incident. Customarily the appropriations committee slice down largely the estimates made for the expenses by the heads of departments.

It would naturally be expected that with an economical Congress, led by a rigidly economical chairman of the appropriations committee, such as Mr. Holman is on the eve of a Presidential election, when economy was a war cry, would greatly reduce the estimates made by Republican officials. Yet the appropriations were actually greater than the estimates by over thirteen million dollars. Another most astonishing feature of the estimates of this year is, that they are below the appropriations made last year. The estimates this year are $421,612,215.

Interior Department.

The Interior department makes larger demands upon the public purse than any other. This is due to the pension requirements. And it may be remarked that the pension estimate this year is larger than ever before in the history of the country. A few years ago when the pension appropriation got up to a hundred millions of dollars, it was thought to be something enormous. Now the estimate for next year's requirements is $166,831,350. The amount appropriated in last session for pensions was $154,796,868. If it were not for the pension business the Treasury department would be, by far, the largest user of public money. The amount required for the Treasury department, according to the estimates for the next fiscal year, is $141,063,325; that for the Interior department is $186,472,383.

Small as our standing army may be, it costs the government the pretty sum of nearly fifty million dollars a year. The appropriation for the War department in the last fiscal year was $60,489,683; this year the estimate is $46,312,679. A curious fact in this connection is that our army seems to cost us about two thousand dollars per capita for every man in the army. The number of officers and men in the army is, in round numbers, 25,000, and the cost of sustaining the army is, in round numbers, $50,000,000. Of this sum, two and a quarter millions go for salaries and expenses, twenty-six and a half million for military establishment, ten millions for public works, and six millions for miscellaneous. The Navy department comes next in cost, amounting to $25,000,000 a year.

Interesting Details.

There are some curious and interesting details in the expenditures shown by this book of estimates. For instance, it is very interesting to observe that the estimates for artificial limbs for ex-soldiers is, for the coming year, $650,000. It will be understood that these are furnished under an act of Congress to soldiers of the late war who lost arms or legs in the service. Another reminder of the late war is found in the estimate of $294,000 for national cemeteries, and still another in the estimate of $3,220,000 for pensions for disabled soldiers, and still another in the proposed appropriation of $235,000 for continuing the publication of the official records of the war of the rebellion. It would seem that the public might, with reason, expect this publication of official records of the war to reach a termination some time during the coming century. It is now a matter of 27 years since the war ended, and still we go on publishing the official records of that distressing event at a cost of over a quarter of a million dollars a year.

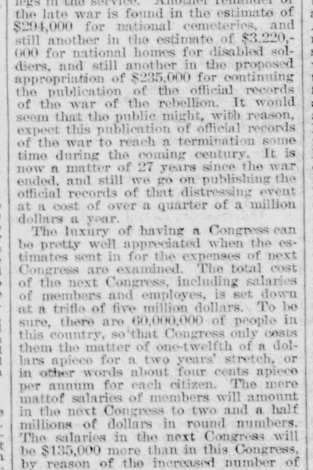
The luxury of having a Congress can be pretty well appreciated when the estimates sent in for the expenses of next Congress are examined. The total cost of the next Congress, including salaries of members and employes, is set down at a trifle of five million dollars. To be sure, there are 60,000,000 of people in this country, so that Congress only costs them the matter of one-twelfth of a dollars apiece for a two years' stretch, or in other words about four cents apiece per annum for each citizen. The mere mattof salaries of members will amount in the next Congress to two and a half millions of dollars in round numbers. The salaries in the next Congress will be $135,000 more than in this Congress, by reason of the increased number of members due to the reapportionment under the new census.

Cost of the White House.

Some interesting details are also shown as to the cost of keeping up the White House. For the improvement and maintenance of the grounds about the Executive Mansion there is an appropriation of $5,000, and for the greenhouse and nursery $2,000. It must be understood that this "nursery" does not refer to Baby Ruth or Baby McKee. For the care, repair and refurnishing of the building itself, to be expended by contract or otherwise as the President may determine, the appropriation is $25,000.

For fuel for the Executive Mansion, greenhouse and stable, there is an appropriation of $3,000.

There is also another appropriation of $5,000 for the care and necessary repair of the greenhouse at the Executive Mansion, and $1,500 for renewing the superstructure of one greenhouse connected with the Executive Mansion. Still another estimate is $2,000 for repairs of the conservatory. So it appears that the flowers for the President and his family cost the people the pretty sum of $10,000 a year.



ONE ENJOYS

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TERRITORIES

Clamoring for Statehood—In the Case of New Mexico Both Parties Urge it—Spanish Teaching to be Prohibited.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The strong pressure that is being exerted by the territories makes it now probable that a joint conference of Democratic senators and representatives will be held within a few days to determine the steps to be taken by the party in the two Houses in relation to the admission of the territories into the Union.

New Mexico, Arizona and Utah have been clamoring for enabling acts or bills tending uptimately to statehood and a considerable element in Oklahoma thinks that territory has also arrived at a state of maturity. Some of these bills have already passed the House and are pending in the Senate, but it is possible the party may not consider the policy of favoring an omnibus bill admitting all these territories to statehood at a time.

Members of Congress of both political parties are being flooded with letters and petitions for the admission of the territories, and delegations are beginning to arrive in the city to press the matter. New Mexico presents the somewhat anomalous situation of being urged for admission by both political parties.

Both Parties Urge It.

Hon. L. Bradford, the Republican governor of the territory, and Hon. C. H. Gildersleeve, ex-chairman of the Democratic territorial committee, are both in the city urging upon each of the parties to which they respectively belong the political benefits to be derived by the admission of New Mexico as a state. Nearly all the prominent members of both Houses have called on these gentlemen, and while Governor Prince has insisted to the Republicans that the admission of New Mexico would result in a gain of two more Republican United States Senators, Mr. Gildersleeve has with equal pertinacity pointed out to the Democrats the unbroken successes of that party in returning Delegate Joseph to Congress for eight years, and assured the leaders that the Democratic supremacy in the territory would only be accentuated by the admission of New Mexico as a state.

Both gentlemen agree, however, that any enabling act submitted to the voters of New Mexico would fail of approval, which contained any provision, the effect of which would be to prohibit the teaching of Spanish in the public schools. The bill now pending in the Senate has this objectional provision, but in the event of it passing that body, Delegate Joseph will make a strong effort to have it stricken out in the House.

OUR TOBACCO AND WHISKY.

Figures from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

Washington, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—If anybody has any doubt about the greatness of these American people, let him take a look at the facts and figures presented by the report of the commissioner of internal revenue. He will find that the people of this country chew 85,000 tons of tobacco in a year. If he has any doubt after that of the greatness of this country, let him turn to its report on the matter of smoking, and he will find that 45,000 tons of tobacco are utilized in the manufacture of cigars in the United States, to say nothing about the tons that are imported. If he still has any doubt about the greatness of the American people he might look into the matter of whisky production and consumption, and he will discover that the whisky produced for the convenience of the American people amounted to a trifle of 112,000,000 gallons a year, or about two gallons for each man, woman and child in the country. To make himself absolutely certain of the greatness of the American people, he might look into the rum question, and he will discover that of this "real old genuine New England rum" there is also made 1,965,318 gallons in a year. What a country and what a people! Two hundred and fifty thousand tons of tobacco smoked and chewed, and one hundred and twenty millions of gallons of spirits consumed!

In this connection it may be interesting and likewise distressing, to know that the number of people engaged in the occupation of "putting the bottle to his neighbors lips" in this country, is about 250,000. The number of retail liquor dealers reported by the Internal Revenue bureau is 215,434. In addition to these there are 10,031 reported as retail dealers in malt and liquor only, 4,969 wholesale dealers in malt liquors, 4,783 dealers in liquors, 1,917 brewers, and 1,663 distilleries of liquor from corn, and 4,481 distilleries of fruit brandies, making an army of a quarter million people engaged in one way or another in the manufacture or handling of various kinds of intoxicants.

Judging from the number of fruit distilleries that there are scattered over the United States, one would suppose that "apple jack" must be both popular and abundant. There are three times as many fruit distilleries as there are distilleries of whisky from grain; the number of fruit distilleries in operation in the last year was 4,458. Of these 1,370 were in North Carolina, 1,349 in Virginia, 402 in Kentucky, 295 in California, 253 in Tennessee, and 137 in Georgia.

What a great country to be sure; 130,000 tons of tobacco smoked and chewed, 8,000,000,000 of cigars and cigarettes manufactured and smoked, 4,500 fruit distilleries engaged in making "apple jack" for the millions, 120,000,000 gallons of whisky manufactured and a quarter of a million people engaged in selling it.

And yet people wonder at the recent Democratic victory.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Inter-state Commerce Commission After the Railroads.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The Interstate Commerce Commission has announced its decision in the case of the Potter Manufacturing company, against the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway company, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company, and the Southern Pacific company. The opinion is by Commissioner Clements. The complaint was preferred by a manufacturer of furniture at Lansing, Mich., and was in substance that the rate charged by the defendant railroad companies on cheap bed room furniture, shipped by the complaintant over their lines in an unfinished condition, was the same as that on bed room sets when finished, which adjustment of rates it was contended affected an unjust discrimination against the complaintant.

The commission sustains the contention and find that equal rates on the unfinished as well as the finished articles cannot be justified, considering their relative value, the cost of service, and other elements which are proper to be considered in the making of rates. The order of the commission is that the rate on unfinished bed room sets shall not exceed 85 per cent of the rate on finished sets. The defendants are ordered so long as the $1.30 rate exists on the finished sets to make a rate not exceeding $1.10 on unfinished sets, from Lansing to Emory, Cal.

MIKE HARTER'S NEW SCHEME.

Provides for a Cessation of the Purchase of Silver Bullion.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Mr. Harter, of Ohio, introduced a bill in the House that treats the financial question in a new way. It provides for the cessation of silver bullion purchases on January 1, 1893, and for the sale of 100,000,000 ounces of silver bullion for gold.

Mr. Harter thinks the continuance of silver purchase would only increase the ultimate enormous losses of the country growing out of the act of March, 1878; that those purchases were destroying confidence at home and abroad, and stand in the pathway of national prosperity to-day. The cessation of these purchases of silver would, he thinks, cause a renewal of foreign purchases of American securities upon a large scale, and the repeal of the present law would start gold from Europe towards America.

PENSIONS TO BE SIDETRACKED.

All Private Bills Will Wait for the Appropriation Bills.

Washington, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—While it cannot be definitely ascertained just what decision was reached by the house committee on rules this forenoon as to the general programme to be adopted by the House, and as to what the order of business shall be, it is known that every effort will be made to find an excuse for delaying all private pensions and other bills until the appropriation bill can be so perfected as to be used in crowding out everything else.

Chairman Martin, of the invalid pension committee has said that although there are over 100 pension bills on the calendar, he will not push them if anything else of more importance is ready for consideration and so old soldiers are safe in believing that their claims are to be side-tracked at this session.

Caruth's Pension Bill.

Washington, Dec. 8.—Representative Caruth, of Kentucky, has introduced the following bill:

That no pensioner, now or hereafter in the service of the United Statse, shall be entitled to draw a pension for any period of time during which he is or shall be entitled to the full pay or salary which an able-bodied person discharging like duties to the government is allowed by law.

THE CHINESE EXCLUSION ACT.

Petitions For Its Modification Presented.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The big petition for the modification of the Chinese exclusion act was presented by Representative Andrews in the open house, and unanimous consent obtained to have the text of the petition printed in the Congressional Record. It is not usual to print petitions in the Record, but Mr. Andrew, after consulting with Speaker Crisp, asked and obtained the permission of the House, and the petition will appear in the report of the proceedings.

The petition is signed by more than 2,500 prominent people of Massachusetts, and asks for the repeal of the act to prohibit the coming of Chinese persons into the United States are continued in force for a period of ten years from May 5, 1892.

CONDITION OF MR. BLAINE.

Rumors That He Is About to Become a Catholic.

Washingtnon, Dec. 12.—It was said at Mr. Blaine's house this morning that Mr. Blaine's condition has improved very much since the relapse of last week and that he is better this morning than he was yesterday.

The Rev. Father Ducey, of New York, came to Washington, and his presence has revived the rumors concerning Mr. Blaine's religious views. Last night it was the talk of the hotels that the ex-secretary of State is to become a member of the Roman Catholic church, through the offices of Father Ducey, in a day or two. Father Ducey would not discuss the rumor.

RESTORE THE TAX ON SUGAR.

Such is the Tenor of M. D. Harter's New Bill.

Washington, Dec. 8.—A bill having for its object the establishment of a uniform revenue customs duty upon sugar and the abolishment of the payment of sugar bounties, was introduced in the House by Representative Harter, of Ohio.

It provides in detail that on and after February 1, 1893, a uniform tariff tax or customs duty of one half of one cent per pound be levied on all grades of sugar imported into the United States, and that the pament of all bounties to producers of sugar in the United States shall cease on the 1st February next.

Rosecrans Much Better.

Washington, Dec. 12.—Early this morning Gen. Rosecrans was so much better that the lights in his room were extiguished, and the general was resting quietly. He spent a good day, and was so much encouraged in regard to his condition that he announced to his son-in-law, Gov. Toole, who arrived yesterday, that if he felt as well to-day as he did yesterday, he intended to take a ride stroll on Pennsylvania avenue.

Gov. Toole smiled, but it is not probable that the general will be allowed to leave his room for some time, under the most favorable conditions.

Mr. Williams' Bill.

Washington, Dec. 30.—Representative Williams, of Massachusetts has introduced in the House his bill providing for the discontinuance of silver purchases after February 1 next, and the setting aside as a trust fund of the money received by the Treasury for the redemption of national bank notes, which, by the Sherman silver law of 1890, was made a "miscellaneous receipt."

Harter's Wildcat Bank Scheme.

Washinton, Dec. 8.—Representative Harter, of Ohio, introduced a banking bill, which provides for the perpetuation of the national banking system, and the restoration of state bank notes on a safe basis.

THE POPULISTS ARE BEATEN.

Republicans Will Organize the Kansas Legislature.

Topeka, Kas., Dec. 10.—The Populist conference, which has been in session here, has closed and contrary to all expectation no radical measures were decided upon. It was given out yesterday that there might be trouble if the Republicans attempted to organize the House, but it is now evident that no serious difficulty will be experienced by Republicans when the time comes to elect officers.

"Jeff" Hudson, Congressman-elect from the Third district said: "We do not really expect to organize the House, although we insist that we have the moral right to do it. The People's party is a reform party and we will not do anything revolutionary. It has been suggested that there are some Republican members who are so disgusted with the action of the state board of canvassers on the Stubbs-Eosential matter that they are willing to work with us in organization of the House, but I hardly think that will be done. There has been some talk of going into the courts with our contest, before the legislature convenes, but sentiment in the party is strong against that course of action. The Republican party can't stand up very long under the crookedness of the board of canvassers, and our people propose to do what is right, even if we are temporarily losers."

REBEL UNIFORM LAID AWAY.

An Atlanta Organization Decides to Discard It.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 12.—The last Confederate uniform will soon have been laid away never to be donned again. It was worn by company B, of the Confederate Veterans, of this city. It was this company which carried the Confederate flag, which gave such offense to Grand Army Commander Palmer at the Grady monument unveiling, and which led to the order that the Grand Army should never again appear in procession where that flag was borne. In the late Columbian celebration in this city both bodies appeared in procession, but the flag was left behind in the armory.

Company B decided last night that the uniform should henceforth be discarded. The reason assigned is that when the uniform was originally adopted it was hoped that all the veteran associations would adopt it also. The other associations, not having done so, the wearing of the uniform by the Atlanta association alone makes it too prominent.

Columbian Stamps.

New York, Dec. 9.—Postmaster General Wanamaker has sent an order to the American Bank Note Co., of this city, for three thousand million Columbian postage stamps, to be delivered in 1893.

FOREIGN NEWS.

DEPRESSION IN AGRICULTURE

Caused in England by Free Trade and Appreciation of Gold.

London, December 8.—The national agriculture conference called for the purpose of directing public attention in an emphatic manner to the present grave condition of agricultural affairs and of ventilating the grievances under which agriculture labors, and considering suggestions for their removal, met in St. James Hall, this city. Fully 1,500 delegates from over 250 agricultural associations were present. The Marquis of Huntley and many members of the House of Commons were also in attendance.

The sentiment of the meeting was that the depressed condition of English agriculture had been caused by free trade and appriciation of gold. Arguments against a return to protection were greeted with hoots and hisses. English delegates to the Brussels conference were instructed to secure if possible, an international agreement whereby the mints of the leading nations could be opened to the unrestricted coinage of gold and silver.

THE PEOPLE FOR PROTECTION

But the English Newspapers Oppose It.

Montreal, Dec. 9.—The Star's special cablegram from London says: "Great interest is being taken throughout the United Kingdom in the proceedings of the farmers' conference, particularly in the claim, so persistently made, that protection is the only thing that can relieve the farming classes from their present unsatisfactory condition. The Times, Standard, Chronicle and Daily News tell the farmers in the most unmistakable language that protection is absolutely impossible in England.

It is noted that in the proposal for the levying of high duties submitted to the conference no mention of exemption of colonial produce from the proposed duties was made. The crisis in the farming industry is causing a great increase in the number of inquiries being received from people of the farming class thinking of emigrating. The Lord Mayor of London is being urged to form a special emigration committee.

A FRENCH CRISIS AVERTED.

M. Ribot Has a Majority in the Chamber.

Paris, Dec. 9.—Soon after 6 o'clock last evening a cluster of people was observed reading on a poster on the walls of the ministry of marine building, the declaration which had been read tremblingly only two hours before by Premier Ribot. The speed with which the poster was got out indicates the intense anxiety with which the government is watched and which it is quite powerless to withstand. It is what men have throughout called a conspiracy, not only against the republic, but against the state. Couched in terms of high

M. RIBOT, THE NEW FRENCH PREMIER.

minded patriotism, M. Ribot's statement places recent incidents in their proper perspective, recalling the all but frenzied or bewitched deputies to a sense of their responsibilities and obligations. Had to-day's attempt failed to bring quietude, President Carnot himself would have been insulted and his official existence would have been menaced. Happily, time and cleverness working on the same side, discovered how to avert the thunderbolt.

From the ambassador's box representative of two parties to the dreibund watched Premier Ribot's literally trembling fingers as they fumbled the leaves of his statement. All listened with breathless expectancy. The first expression of assent came with the words "Full light and prompt decisions." From that point the low, deep tones of the reader were respectfully followed until at the words "You will thus frustrate the snares placed in your pathway," one half of the chamber broke into applause. At the conclusion of the premier's speech the whole left and center gave a ringing shout of approval and word went round the galleries, "He has a majority."

THE PANAMA FEVER COOLED.

Comment on Recent Cabinet Appointments.

London, Dec. 10.—The News Paris correspondent says: The dreadful weather has cooled the Panama fever. The usual uneasy crowd seen at the Palace Bourbon did not venture out in the face of the driving storm and sleet to-day.

The appointment of Beaurapaire to the court of Cassation, is regarded as a mystery. Considered as the writer of spicy squibs in Gil Blas, he ought not to rank with such lawyers as Delangle and Dupin. His opposition to a post mortem examination of Baron Reinach's body was so obstinate that it became necessary to instruct a subordinate to sign the order over his head. This Beaurapaire naturally resented.

CHILE AND MINISTER EAGAN.

Ratification of the Protocol Causes Satisfaction.

Valparaiso, Dec. 12.—United States Consul Barre has arrived at Valparaiso, and was well received by the Chileans. The news of the ratification by the United States of the protocol relating to claims was received with pleasure in Santiago. It is hoped by the government that the appointment of arbitrators will be left to Mr. Cleveland.

The press of Valparaiso and Santiago contain bitter comments on the return of Minister Egan. They say that his coming back after the expose of his character during the recent campaign, shows that he is devoid of shame. They call upon the goveranent to show him scant courtesy.

PERUVIAN GUANO ISLANDS

Acquired from Chile Under the Protocol of 1090.

Valparaiso, Dec. 10.—Minister of Foreign Affairs Errazuriz handed to the Peruvian charge d' affaires Friday, an order delivering to the Peruvian government the guano deposits on the islands of Huanillas, Punta De Lobos, Pabellon, Pica and Lobos De Afuera, and an order, signed by the Chilean finance minister, making over the concessions held by Chile, according to the proctocol of 1886.

The Peruvian charge d' affaires immediately transferred the document to Mr. Eire, the representative of the bondholders of the Peruvian corporation. These acts complete the terms of the proctocol of 1890.

Chinamen Still Coming.

Ottawa, Dec. 10.—Despite the tax of $50 per head Chinamen still continue to arrive in Vancouver, B. C. There was an increase of $2,821 collected during November as compared with the same month last year, or $4,228 in all. This shows that 80 Chinese immigrants arrived in November.

BISMARCK.

The Famous Ems Dispatch—France and Germany Should Unite to Fight Socialism—The Panama Affairs.

Paris, Dec. 12.—The Matin prints an interview with Bismarck this morning. In part it is as follows:

"I have said farewell definitely to the government. If I had not been dismissed I would doubtless still be in power had I still enough strength to continue without interruption the duties confided to me. Now I have no interest in politics. I have paid my debt to my country, and I wish to die in peace."

The prince says he will not take a seat in the reichstag. "If I did it would

PRINCE BISMARCK.

be to speak to every one. My words would be commented, attacked and contracted. I have no longer the unquestionable authority which power gives. I would be only a private soldier in the melee—perhaps an encumbrance. No, certainly I will not go to the reichstag."

The Ems Dispatch.

On the question of the alteration of the famous Ems dispatch Prince Bismarck, after protesting that it never entered his head to elect a German prince to the throne of Spain, for it would offend Napoleon III, and wound the susceptibilities of the French people, said he was annoyed at the time at Benedetti's negotiating directly with the king at Ems, and at the action of Count De Werther, the Prussian ambassador at Paris, and the king's dispatch stating his refusal to give Benedetti the pledge the latter asked him.

"Says the prince: "It was a long and somewhat obscure document. It was submitted to me before it was sent to the governments for whose information it was intended. I changed the wording of this dispatch, as I had the right to as minister of foreign affairs. The changes shortened the dispatch without altering its meaning, and without adding a single word. It is not true that I altered the meaning. I do not now remember the wording of the dispatch, but it was approved by the king, with whom I did not disagree at the time. All I did was to maintain the dignity of my sovereign and of my country."

"In the event of a Franco-German conflict we will have no interest in bothering ourselves as to what the Russians may do in the Balkans. They will be given carte blanche."

France and Germany.

The ex-chancellor concludes that an understanding between France and Germany is possible and desirable, and especially on the subject of socialism, which is a danger now equally threatening both countries.

"European countries to-day," he said, "have something more important than making war on each other to attend to. They should unite for the repression of such crimes as socialism."

Commenting finally on the subject of the suit against De Lesseps, the ex-chancellor says: "It is the worst kind of socialism when one of the most glorious men in the world, a man who pierced the isthmus of Suez, is brought up before a court created to try and punish thieves. Every one knows the man to the soul of honor and probity. His glory can not be tarnished by the suit, but it is the grand patron who in his position is given up to hatred of the anarchists."

DEBATING THE ARMY BILL.

Centrists Not Willing to Increase the Standing Army.

Berlin, Dec. 10.—The reichstag today began the debate on th first reading of the army bill. The war ministers of Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony and Wurtemberg were present in the House.

Major von Holmingen-Husne, speaking for the center party, announced that that party was willing to concede the two years' service system, but was not prepared to increase the standing army.

CANNOT FEED THE PEOPLE.

Russian Peasants Will Starve Unless Aided.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 8.—Frederick Grolph, of the firm of Alfred Mosler, grain importers at Antwerp, is at the West Hotel. When approached on the Russian grain situation, he said that while the crop in some districts, where seed was obtainable and horses could be had to work the ground, the crop would prove an average one; there are other districts in which the starving people ate the seed furnished by the government.

There is no prospect that Russia will be able to feed her people this year. The peasants will starve unless the government finds means to aid them. The crop has not only failed in wheat and rye, but oats, which were a fair crop last year, have been dried up and ruined by the continued drought which prevailed during the summer. Russia is in a terrible state, and there is no disguising the fact that people have been starving by hundreds ever since last year.

SCHEME OF LONDON BANKERS

For Introducing the Gold Standard Into India.

London, Dec. 9.—At a meeting of the Institute of Bankers here, Mr. Leslie Probyn propounded a scheme for the introduction of the gold standard into India, without reducing the silver currency or adding largely to the gold reserve already held. As the scheme involved the empowering of the government to reduce the redundant silver coinage by purchase, if necessary, it was adversely criticised.

There is a feeling here against any move being made until it is known what America is going to do.

Exports of Tin Plate.

Swansea, Dec. 7.—The exports of tin plate from this port last week reached the unusual amount of 120,331 boxes. A notable feature of the orders was that they were mostly from Batoum, Russia, where the plates will be made into receptacles for petroleum. In the event of the American trade ever returning to Wales prosperous times will be in store.

Colombia's Congress.

Panama, Dec. 3.—According to telegraphic dispatches from Bogota, the regular session of congress closed on November 20; but as much work remains to be done, an extra session has been called to deal with the pending matters, and which will not close before the end of the year. The chief matter to be arranged is the budget, but other questions of importance remain also, among which the canal company's affairs demand attention.

To the people who intend to buy Watches as Christmas presents, Greeting:

Ask your jeweller to show you a Fahys Gold Filled watch case, and see if it is not as handsome as a solid gold one. He will tell you that it is just as durable, yes, and stronger, too. He will sell it to you for much less than the solid gold case and the one who receives the gift will thank you for your wisdom in choosing, especially if you put the difference in cost into another present.

Fahys

The Genuine and the Sham.

Every good thing has its host of imitations; every genuine article its counterfeits. The imitators always choose the most valuable and popular article to counterfeit, so that when they claim their sham to be equal, or as good, or the same as "So-and-So's," the public may depend upon it that "So-and-So's" article is the best of the kind. The sham proves the genuine merit of the thing it copies, and never has this been better illustrated than by the imitations of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are the standard of excellence the world over, and imitators in their cry that theirs is "as good as ALLCOCK'S," are only emphasizing this fact and admitting "ALLCOCK'S" to be the acme of perfection, which it is their highest ambition to imitate. The difference between the genuine and these imitations, which copy only general appearance, is as wide as that between gold and copper.

The only safe way for purchasers is to always insist upon having

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

Money for Sale!

Worth more than standard value,—worth two for one for the World's Fair,—and more than that to you.

We are selling half-dollars for a dollar a-piece. You get a

Original in Design.

World's Fair Souvenir Coin for a Dollar

Beautiful in Execution

A Work of Art in itself.

We devote the entire amount towards developing and ennobling the People's Great Fair.

Souvenir and Rare Coins as an Investment.

Coin.	Face value.	Market value.
U. S. $5 Goldpiece 1822	5.00	900.00
U. S. 1804 Silver Dollar	1.00	900.00
U. S. Half-Dollar 1796	.50	52.50
U. S. 1802 Silver 5-Cent Piece	.05	100.00
U. S. 1856 Eagle Penny	.01	5.00
U. S. 1793 Copper Cent (Ameri)	.01	50.00
Queen's Jubilee 5 Sovreign, Eng.	24.33	32.00
Napoleon's 100-day 5fr., French.	1.00	4.00
King William Coronation, Ger. 1861	.66	1.25
German "Peace" Coins 1871	.66	1.25

This will be the best investment you ever made—

A World's Fair Souvenir Coin—
A National Heirloom for only $1.00.

Under Act of Congress we have 5,000,000 Souvenir Coins, of the denomination of 50 cents each. That the money may go as far as possible, and that *all the people* may have a chance to procure these artistic and patriotic souvenirs of their own Exposition, we have resolved to offer the whole issue for sale—at $1.00 each.

Apply to any Bank, or send Post Office or Express Money Order, Bank Draft, or Registered Letter for as many coins as you wish, with instructions how to send them to you, to

TREASURER WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION
CHICAGO, ILLS.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED, HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— We

CRISP INSULTED.

Given no Chance to Make a Speech He Had Prepared—Cleveland's Address—Campbell Makes a Bad Break.

New York, Dec. 12.—The dinner of the Reform club Saturday night has passed into history as a great event. Mr. Cleveland made his first appearance at a public dinner since the election, and his speech was taken as an indication of the policy of the incoming administration on the all absorbing theme of tariff reform.

Many notable Democrats were present. Besides Mr. Cleveland, ex-Gov. Campbell, of Ohio, Carl Schurz, of New York, Gen. Patrick Collins, of Boston, Senator Mills, of Texas, Governor-elect Stone, of Missouri, E. Ellery Anderson, of New York, Senator Carlisle, of Kentucky, and Tom Johnson, of Cleveland, made speeches.

Mrs. Cleveland occupied a seat in one of the boxes, and was tendered a magnificent ovation when she entered. Five hundred men occupied seats at the table.

Mr. Cleveland's Address.

Mr. Cleveland's address was not very lengthy. The aim of the coming government may be described from the following passages:

The sentiment suggested by this occasion which should dwarf all others has relation to the responsibility which awaits those who do not rejoice in victory. If we redeem the promises we have made to the voters of our land the difficulty of our task cannot be exaggerated. Conditions involving most important interests must be reviewed and modified, and perplexing problems menacing our safety must be settled. Above all, and as the ultimate object of all we do, the rights and the welfare of our people in every condition of life must be placed upon a more equal plane of opportunity and advantage.

We shall utterly and disgracefully fail if we attempt these reforms under the

SPEAKER CRISP.

influence of petty partisan scheming or the fear of jeopardizing personal political fortunes. They can only be accomplished when unselfish patriotism guides the aspirations of our people and regulates the action of their chosen servants. We who are to be charged with the responsibility of making and executing the laws should begin our preparation for this task by a rigid self-examination and by a self-purgation from all ignoble and unworthy tendencies threatening to enter into our motives and designs. Then may we confidently look upon all our countrymen the same duty, and then may we hope to perform faithfully and successfully the work intrusted to our hands by a confiding people.

Ex-Governor Campbell made one of his speeches. His remark that "so long as the college professors were in the Democratic party, it would have somebody who could at least read and write," provoked much laughter. The other addresses were of the sort common to occasions of the sort.

The Crisp Episode.

Speaker Crisp left the banquet hall in a state of great indignation because he was not called upon to make an address. When he was invited to attend the dinner, he presumed that he would be called upon to speak, and he prepared a draft of his remarks, which he gave to the Associated Press. When he found that his services in that line would not be required, he left the room.

E. Ellery Anderson was not certain the club had solicited the speaker to make an address.

"What was the nature of the invitation sent to Speaker Crisp?" was asked of him.

"It was a regular invitation to take dinner with the club. Not a word was said about speeches. The men who responded to toasts were especially written to."

"Was his invitation like those sent to Mr. Harrity, Gov. Stone and Senator Carlisle?"

"Exactly."

"Will the club oppose Mr. Crisp for the speakership of the new House of Representatives?"

"In so far as it takes any part it will oppose him. The club believes in other principles than those held by Mr. Crisp."

Ex-Secretary Fairchild, who was chairman of the committee on invitations to the dinner, declined to explain the misunderstanding.

SENSATION OF THE HOUR.

Fight Between Democratic Factions Begun.

Washington, Dec. 12.—(Special.)—Speaker Crisp's snub is the sensation of the hour. The fight between the Democratic faction is on. Ohio, as usual, is cutting the big figure at the Capitol today, and the row sprung Saturday night has brought Tom Johnson, fat Tommy, to the front. That red-headed chap, Prince of New York mugwumps, E. Ellery Anderson, had an able ally in Johnson, to stir up internal strife in Democratic party.

Johnson, despite the presence of Speaker Crisp, made various savage reflections on the present House, and predicted that, unless the next one did better, it is doomed to defeat, which Crisp's friends vigorously resent, and have their war-paint on for Johnson's scalp and Crisp's re-election.

ELECTORAL VOTE OF KANSAS.

Will It Be Cast for Weaver or Harrison?

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 12.—There is a serious question as to whether the Weaver electors have been legally chosen in Kansas. The ballots cast by Democrats were headed "Democratic Ticket—For President, Grover Cleveland. For Vice President, Adlai E. Stevenson."

Although the People's party electors follow the above caption, the vote, it is claimed, was not a legal one for Gen. Weaver as the Democrat who cast the ballot instructed the electors to vote in the electoral college for Cleveland and Stevenson. If there were 20,000 such votes cast, as is claimed, the question is, should the electoral vote of Kansas be counted for Weaver? If it does not legally belong to Weaver then the Republican electors for Kansas have the right to give the state's vote to Harrison.

The Democratic fusionists held a convention, adopted a platform, and, as Democrats, formally nominated the electors, which appeared upon the Democratic ticket, and had Cleveland tickets been more numerous than those bearing Weaver's name, there is no question but the electoral vote would have been claimed for Cleveland. While the decision of this case will not affect the result of the general election, it will be thrown into the courts for final settlement.

TEN MILLION NOT ENOUGH.

Expenditures and Receipts of the World's Fair to Date.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—More money has already been paid out in creating the World's Fair than the directors thought would be necessary to complete when Congress voted to send the exposition to Chicago. Ten million dollars was thought to be the limit then. Auditor Ackerman's report, just issued, shows that the expenditures to December 1 have been $12,460,235.61.

The receipts have been $13,229,451.98. The vailable balance on hand December 1 was $636,068.33, about enough to last two weeks at present rate of expenditures. But the souvenir coins are coming soon, and the directors have nearly $2,000,000 yet in exposition bonds from which no cash has been received, so the machinery will be kept well lubricated.

MGR. SATOLLI IS RECALLED,

The Bishops Not Pleased With His Views.

New York, Dec. 13.—It now seems certain that the American archbishops and bishops of the Roman Catholic church do not want Mgr. Satolli to remain in this country. The probabilities are that with the exception of Archbishop Ireland, they have appealed to Rome for his removal, or at least have requested that he be deprived of his extraordinary powers.

It is said they will not countenance the appointment of a papal legate vested with such powers as were given to Mgr. Satolli. There is, probably, hardly a prelate who would not be delighted to see him on his way back to Rome. Bishops say that if their authority is to be anything more than a shadow, they

MGR. SATOLLI.

must be allowed to rule their own dioceses without such close supervision as they would be subjected to should Mgr. Satolli retain his full powers.

It is, in all probability safe to say, however, that most of the priests hailed with delight the appointment of Mgr. Satolli because they considered him to be a broad minded and learned ecclesiastic, fully competent to hear and decide a case, and who would make every one recognize that a priest had rights as well as a bishop; that the church was willing to recognize and emphasize the fact.

They say that a bishop will seize every opportunity that presents itself to increase his power in his diocese. If a priest tries to prevent him, and makes himself obnoxious by so doing, he is removed to another parish where he is not too well known, and where no one is likely to sympathize with him. If he appeals, and the case goes to Rome, the priest is likely to be beaten, as the influence of a bishop is much greater than that of a priest. To remedy this, Mgr. Satolli, they say, was sent to this country. The priests realize this, and hope he will remain here. The bishops, for the same reason, it is said, want him removed.

Is a Broad Man.

Of course, the bishops have had as yet no cause for complaint over the settlement of a case by Mgr. Satolli; but his views of the school question have shown them the kind of a man he is. He would look at things in a broad light, and that, the priests say, is just what the bishops are opposed to. As a consequence, they decided to begin hostilities at once, and so they refused to accept his plans for the settlement of the school question. They said his plans, if adopted, would eventually end in doing away with parochial schools, and appealed to Rome to know whether the pope's views were the same as Mgr. Satolli's.

A dispatch from Rome yesterday, says that the pope, Cardinal Rampolla and the propaganda are in accord with his proposition on the school question. Notwithstanding all this, rumors are in circulation which say that Mgr. Satolli is to be recalled.

SAVED THE SPREE BY PRAYER.

Evangelist Moody Says Everybody Prayed.

New York, Dec. 13.—Evangelist D. L. Moody, his son, William Revelle Moody, and fourteen other passengers of the North German Lloyd steamship Spree, which was disabled and in danger of sinking with 700 passengers aboard arrived in the Cunarder Etruria.

"I am a firm believer in prayer. I always have been. I believe and I know that God saved the Spree in response to our prayers. We knew the ship was sinking," he said, "when we came on deck. There was no panic. On Tuesday morning I proposed that we have a meeting. General Howard and some of the other passengers agreed to it. I went to Captain Willigerod. "I'm of that persuasion myself," he said, and so we called a meeting. We gathered in the dining-room—five hundred—Jews, Catholics, skeptics and Christians. Creed made no difference. I read the ninety-first Psalm. The verse I read in English is the next a German passenger read in German, and then I read the 107th Psalm, and then we knelt and prayed. I say 'we.' I believe there was not a soul there that did not join in that prayer. We prayed that God would hear our cry, and would bring the ship safe into haven. I do not think that any meeting ever held had a more comforting effect on the participants. We slept that night—some of us did."

Then he told how the relief ship came, and all were saved.

WILL IT MEET IN JANUARY?

That Question is to be Decided Next Week.

Brussels, Dec. 8.—When the international monetary conference adjourns at the end of next week, it will probably leave the respective governments represented to decide whether or not it shall reassemble in January. The American and other bi-metallic delegates will try to obtain from the conference a recommendation to all the governments to allow from a year to eighteen months to elapse before taking any active measures towards changing the present currency policy. The advocates of this recommendation have in view a possible improvement in the general monetary position. They also hope much from the growth of the bi-metallism as a political force in British politics. The proceedings yesterday at the British agricultural conference in London struck some of the delegates like a revelation.

The Conference May Yet do Something.

Brussel, Dec. 10.—At to-day's meeting of the committee of the international monetary conference, the plans of Messrs. Tietjens, Houldsworth and Allard to be debated in the final report of the committee to the conference will be prepared. This report will be submitted on Tuesday.

The bi-metallist delegates feel that the position is critical, they are all hopeful that the conference will not adjourn without adopting a resolution recommending that the various governments intended adopt a temporary modus vivendi with a view to averting a financial catastrophe.

MONTANA'S STATUE FINISHED.

Ada Rehan Not Asked to Pay a Cent for Posing.

Chicago, Dec. 13.—Sculptor R. H. Park, of this city, has completed the model in clay of Montana's silver statue to be exhibited at the World's Fair, for which Miss Ada Rehan posed. It will be exhibited to several thousand invited guests next Tuesday.

Col. J. O. Harvey, in an interview, says that all the talk about Cora Tanner Linn and other actresses having been asked to pose and pay for the privilege, related to a statue for Colorado, which project was afterwards dropped. The Montana commission had all the money it wanted, and did not ask Miss Rehan to pay a cent.

A Cronin Murderer Dead.

Joliet, Dec. 10.—Another of the Cronin murderers is dead. Martin J. Burke expired in the penitentiary last night of quick consumption. He has been sinking rapidly for several days, and his demise has not been unexpected. The prison officials say that not since his imprisonment has Burke uttered a word in regard to the Cronin murder. He has always been friendly with all the attendants, and talked freely on all points except that one. When an attempt would be made to open that subject, he would resolutely decline to talk. He has had but few visitors. His attorney has been down several times, and his brother-in-law, Conway, of Chicago, has visited him regularly. Mr. Conway was notified of the death, and will take the body to Chicago.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Makes more and better food than any other baking powder, because it is the purest.

Highest of all in leavening strength. —*United States Gov't Food Report.*

GOULD'S MILLIONS.

In Charge of His Son George—How It is to be Managed—Shares to be Voted as a Unit.

New York, Dec. 8.—Although Jay Gould's will has not been probated, the conditions and bequests are as follows:

There is given to his sister, Mrs. Northrop and her daughters the three lots of ground in Camden, N. J., on which his sister lives. There is also a specific bequest to Mrs. Northrop of $25,000, and the further sum of $2,000 annually, to be paid to her during her life in equal quarterly payments. To his sisters, Mrs. Anna C. Hough and Mrs. Elizabeth Palen, and to his brother, Abraham Gould, there is given the sum of $25,000 each, and also the further sum of $2,000 annually during their lives, payable in equal quarterly payments.

To his daughter, Helen M. Gould, he gives in fee simple absolute house in which he lived, No. 579 Fifth avenue, and all of the furniture, books, paintings, statuary, silver, plate and household contents therein. His son Edwin he gives in fee simple absolute the

GEORGE GOULD.

house No. 1 East Forty-seventh street, with all the furniture and household contents therein. To his daughter Helen he made a specific bequest of his portrait painted by Herkemer.

He also gives to his daughter Helen, until all his children arrive at age, his residence at Irvington, commonly called "Lindhurst," free of taxes, and all of the furniture, books, paintings and household contents therein; and also the sum of $6,000 per month—stating that this was done in the expectation that his minor children, Anna and Frank J. as well as his son Howard, will, during the period above provided for, make their home with his daughter Helen. To his namesake and grandson, Jay Gould, son of George J. Gould, he gives the sum of $500,000, to be held in trust for the said grandson by George J. Gould, with authority to apply the same to the support and education of

MRS. GEORGE GOULD.

the said grandson, and to pay one-fourth of the same to him at the age of 25, one-fourth at the age of 30, and the remaining half at 35, with power to pay the same at earlier periods in the discretion of his father. To his son George J. Gould he makes a bequest substantially in the following words:

To His Son George.

My beloved son, George J. Gould, having developed a remarkable business ability, and having for twelve years devoted himself entirely to my business, and during the past five years taking entire charge of all my difficult interests, I hereby fix the value of his services at $5,000,000."

He appoints as executors and trustees of his will his sons George J.

EDWIN GOULD.

Gould, Edwin Gould and Howard Gould, and his daughter, Helen M. Gould, with a provision that in case a vacancy shall happen by death or otherwise, his son, Frank J. Gould, is to be an executor and trustee, when he shall have reached the age of 21 years in case of another vacancy he appoints his daughter, Anna Gould, to fill such vacancy, when she shall have reached the age of 21 years; no bonds to be required of the executors and trustees. George J. Gould and Helen M. Gould are appointed guardians of Anna M. Gould and Frank J. Gould during their minority.

All the rest of his estate is devised and bequeathed to the said executors and trustees in trust, first, to divide the same into six equal parts or shares, and to hold and invest one of such shares for each of his said children, George J. Gould, Edwin Gould, Howard Gould, Frank J. Gould, Helen M. Gould and Anna Gould, with authority to collect and receive, pay and apply the income thereof to each child for life, with power to each to dispose of the same by will in favor of issue, and in case of death, without issue, the share of the one so dying to go to the surviving brothers and sisters, and to the issue of any deceased child, share and share alike, per stirpes and per capita. He directs that these trusts shall be kept separate and distinct, and that the accounts thereof shall be separately kept; that no deductions shall be made by reason of any gifts or advancements heretofore made to or for any of his children.

To be Voted as a Unit.

"The better to protect and conserve the values of my properties it is my desire, and I so direct and provide, that the shares of my railway or other incorporated companies at any time held by my executors and trustees, or my said trustees, shall always be voted by them or by their proxies, at all corporate meetings, as an unit; and in case my said executors and trustees, or my said trustees, do not concur as to how much stocks shall be voted then, in view of the fact that my son, George J. Gould, has for years had the management of my said properties, and is familiar with

MISS HELEN GOULD.

them, and with other like properties, I direct and provide that in such event his judgment shall control, and he is hereby authorized and empowered to vote the said shares in person or by proxy in such manner as his judgment shall dictate."

There is the usual provisions in the will that the property of his daughters is for their sole and separate use, free from any estate or control of their husbands, and prohibiting all dispositions or charges by any of the legatees by way of anticipation or otherwise. There is a provision that if any of his children shall marry without the consent of a majority of the executors and trustees, then the share allotted to such child shall be reduced one-half, and the other half of such share shall be transferred to such persons as under the laws of the state of New York would take the same if the testator had died intestate.

JAY GOULD'S WILL PROBATED.

Estate in New York Valued at $72,000,000.

New York, Dec. 13.—The last will and testament of the late Jay Gould was filed for probate yesterday. Its terms do not vary from the staement given to the public a few days ago.

The executors say in their petition that the property in this state consists of $2,000,000 in realty and $70,000,000 in personality.

52D CONGRESS 2D SESSION.

December 6.—Senate.—Bills passed: To repeal all statutes relating to supervisors of election and special deputies; for the suspension of immigration for one year; to create a bureau in the department of Agriculture for the giving of information as to the products and shippins of live stock. Resolutions offered: For appointment of commission to induce tribes in Indian territory to take homesteads in severalty; to investigate alleged abuses in census office. The President's message was read and referred.

House—Bills introduced: For the better protection of commerce. The President's message was read. The death of Hon. John G. Warwick was announced.

Washington, Dec. 7—Senate ratified convention between United States and Chile. Presidential appointments made during adjournment read.

House—Harter's bill to repeal the tax on wildcat banks introduced; also, bill to repeal the sugar bounty. Senate bill limiting reduction of naval engineer's corps passed.

December 8.—Senate.—The claims treaty with Chile was confirmed. Bills passed: To authorize the construction of bridge across the Mississippi river.

House.—The report of secretary of Treasury was submitted.

Dec. 9.—Senate—Not in session.

House—Bill passed: Relating to printing and binding of public documents. Resolution acopted: Amending the rules.

December 13—Senate—Bills passed: For punishment of offenses on the high seas; for relief of Gen. Roscerans. Resolution adopted: Calling on secretary of Treasury for certain information. Bill introduced: To encourage industrial education. A number of petitions were presented. The anti-option bill was taken up, but laid aside again.

House—The army appropriation bill was reported. Resolution offered: Alleging certain postoffice abuses. Bills passed: To create an additional land district in New Mexico, and to dispose of certain abandoned military reservations in Wyoming.

NORTH DAKOTA PROHIBITION

Denounced as a Fraud and a Deception.

Fargo, N. D., Dec. 10.—A big row has been kicked up in this state over the question whether prohibition shall be resubmitted. Bishop Shanley, of the Catholic church, started the rumpus by writing the following letter: "A casual chat with Editor Kellogg, of the Jamestown Alert, has found its way into the papers, and so I am compelled to state my views on prohibition as it exists in North Dakota. I am convinced that our unique brand of prohibition is doing incalculable harm to the state and to many of its inhabitants, and making us the laughing stock of all our observant visitors. Wholesale liquor dealers have informed me that their sales in this state are nearly three times greater than formerly. Railroad and express men bar testimony to the truth of the liquor dealers' statements. Commercial travelers tell the same story. Hotel men who have no 'blind jug' scarcely know what to do with empty whisky bottles left in the rooms by the guests.

"Farmers who formerly took a drink or two when in town, now keep a jug or a five gallon keg at home, and tipple all the time. While carefully refraining from approving or disapproving of prohibition as a theory, I assert that prohibition is a flat failure in North Dakota. If the people want prohibition, let them insist on its enforcement; if they do not want it, let them have the courage to say so, and do away with it, and in its place give us some means of regulating the traffic in held broth."

This letter has drawn forth a storm of condemnation from the Prohibitionists, who have denounced the good bishop in unmeasured terms for his outspoken opinion, denying that liquor is sold to any extent.

COINAGE OF SILVER DOLLARS.

Secretary Foster Receives a Suggestive Letter.

Butte, Mont., Dec. 7.—A strikingly suggestive letter was to-day sent to Secretary Foster, of the United States Treasury department at Washington, by Superintendent Allen, of the Butte & Boston Mining company, of this city. The letter is an offer to make any amount of much better silver dollars for 90 cents a piece than are at present in use. Mr. Allen takes the position that in counting silver at 85 cents per ounce, the intrinsic value of a silver dollar is only 65.71 cents.

He would put in each dollar 400 grains of pure silver, whereas the present dollar only contains 371 1-4 grains, and he would number and letter each coin so that the government would not be compelled to redeem duplicates, a safeguard now neglected. Mr. Allen says he would reap a profit in coining while the price of silver was anywhere under 129.29.

THE BALANCE OF POWER.

Held in California by the People's Party.

San Francisco, Dec. 12.—It is now stated that the California legislature, which meets January 2, will be unable to elect a United States Senator to succeed Senator Felton. The People's party, from the latest returns, holds the balance of power, and it said that its eight representatives in the Assembly will vote as a unit for the Populist candidate, who shall be chosen by a majority of those eight.

This will leave to Governor Markham, a Republican, the duty of filling the vacancy in the United States Senate until the legislature meets again in 1885.

MANLY PURITY

To cleanse the blood, skin, and scalp of every eruption, impurity, and disease, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or ulcerative, no agency in the world is so speedy, economical, and unfailing as the

CUTICURA

Remedies, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier and greatest of humor remedies. In a word, they are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times, and may be used in the treatment of every humor and disease, from eczema to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Blood Humors" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough hands and falling hair cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price, 25c.

SILVER MINING.

The Business Utterly Prostrated—People Will Turn Their Attention to Agriculture—Quartz Mills Closing Down.

San Francisco, Dec. 10.—Governor Calcord, of Nevada, is in the city. Speaking of the report that nearly all the quartz mills on the Carson river had shut down, and that there is a general depression in Nevada, owing to the low price of silver, Governor Calcord said:

"This is all true, and I may add that we have not now a dividend-paying silver mine in Nevada. There is not one of the Comstock mines paying. Even the Consolidated Virginia has not paid a dividend for five or six months. It has taken out $60,000 or $70,000 a month, but the expenses are more than this. Many mines are not working at all, and of those that do, none are paying. There are no additional expenses, either, and no holding over of dividends purposely.

"The situation is that, with silver at 85 and 80 cents, as it has been lately and is now, they can't work the mines at a profit with low grade ores, of which we have many. Silver at such a price cuts both ways. We will have to find higher grade ores or cease mining.

"I still have hopes that the Brussels conference will fix such a uniform ratio of value to gold that we can go on. They may not fix it at 16 to 1, as it is now, but even 18 or 19 to 1 would be much better than it is. If other countries of the world don't agree to uniform ratio, then I am in favor of prohibiting all foreign silver from entering the United States, and coining our own. This would help us considerably, I think, though Senator Stewart and some other silver advocates have different views. In the absence of anything being done and silver remaining as it is, the Nevada miners must turn their attention to agriculture, and mining camps will be depopulated.

"There is no such thing as supposing that the miners can work. All the mines of the Carson river are now idle, except the Brunswick, Nevada and Morgan, and these instead of representing 328 ore stamps, as they would if silver was only at a fair price, represent actually but 60 stamps at work."

State Senator Williams, of Virginia, spoke in exactly the same vein and entirely corrobatory of the dispatch and the remarks of the governor. All Nevadans now here are watching the Brussels conference with keen interest.

TRAIN SAVED BY A GIRL.

A Rail Removed by Wreckers in the Oregon Mountains.

St. Louis, Dec. 9.—A Tacoma, Wash., dispatch says: A brave girl, with a lantern, saved a heavily loaded Southern Pacific passenger train from total destruction near Grant's Pass, Ogn., Wednesday evening. Wreckers had removed the outside rail over a high trestle, and had not the engineer been signaled just as he was the train would have plunged to the bottom of the rocky gulch, 42 feet below.

The train reached Grant's Pass about 7 o'clock Wednesday evening. It pulled out on time, but when about half way to Glendale it stopped suddenly. As the train approached the engineer had noticed a signal to stop by some one swinging a lantern. He reversed the engine and put on the air brakes as quickly as possible, bringing the engine to a standstill just in front of the rescue. A young girl, name unknown, who had given the signal to stop, told the engineer that some one had removed a guard rail from the trestle, and that if the train had gone a few hundred feet further it would have landed on the rocks in the bottom of the canyon. He made a hasty examination, finding her story only too true.

The train consisted of twelve cars, made up of the usual complement of baggage and passenger coaches, and contained 250 souls, all told, men, women and children. The girl, in company with another girl and an escort, was returning from a social gathering when she discovered the removal of the rail.

THE TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE

On the Rock Island Road—The Latest From It.

Chicago, Dec. 10.—Grand Chief Ramsay, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, to-day expressed himself still confident of the success of the Rock Island strike, some of them announcing defections from the ranks of the strikers and others saying that everything is frozen solid and likely to stay that way until General Manager St. John receded.

Chief Ramsay said: "Topeka and Witchita are very important points, and advices are that the strike is solid there. Of course, some of our men are going back to work here and there, but this is counterbalanced by additions to the strikers. I know we are gaining ground right along, and we are going to stick to it to the end. It is very easy for St. John to laugh and talk sarcastically, but his freight yards all along the line are being blockaded, and things are getting worse every hour.

"Of course, they move a train now and then, but their freight business is practically at a stand still. It is a strike for principle, and we will stay out as long as there is a handful of men left to stay with us. The ones who stay to the end will reap the benefits."

THE CHEROKEE STRIP LANDS

Cannot be Secured by Anybody Without Actual Residence.

Washington, Dec. 13.—The commissioner of the general land office warns the public that lands within the Cherokee strip cannot be procured by soldiers and others without actual residence; and cultivation of the lands in person for a period prescribed in the law, and the payment of a price which Congress may hereafter determine, probably not less than $1.50 per acre.

Circulars have been sent from Oklahoma City offering to procure such lands for soldiers without actual residence. Hence the warning.

PROF. SMITH TO BE REBUKED.

Two Reports Handed In by the Cincinnati Presbytery.

Cincinnait, Dec. 13. The committee appointed by the Cincinnati Presbytery to report upon the penalty to be visited upon Prof. Smith, who was found guilty of charges two and three, brought against him, to-day submitted two reports.

The majority recommended a rebuke, and then a suspension. The minority report was signed by Rev. Dr. Maxwell and Rev. Dr. Ritchie and Elder Sproull. The minority by Rev. Dr. James and by Elder Eadaly.

Trouble May Come.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Dec. 7.—Wyoming still has the remarkable spectacle of two alleged governors. Governor-elect Osborne and a party of his friends called at the capitol and announced that they wanted to canvass the votes. Acting Governor Barber refused to have the vote canvassed or to let Osborne be present when the canvass took place. It begins to look as though trouble might come at any moment.

Harry Garfield's Case.

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 9.—Harry Garfield, of Cleveland, a son of the late President Garfield, secured a requisition and appeared at the state department for the extradition of an embezzler who is wanted in Cleveland, and is believed to be in Pennsylvania.

It is Invalid.

Marietta, O., Dec. 9.—Judge H. L. Sibley, of the Common Pleas court, has decided that the Civil Rights law was unconstitutional in so far as it relates to barber shops.

CANTON'S CHURCH WINDOW

Pane of Glass Made by a Smart Photographer.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 12.—The church-window miracle hoax at Canton has attracted such widespread attention that the matter will be brought to the notice of Archbishop Ireland, with a view to having removed the pane of glass alleged to contain the images of Mary and the Christ child. The priests and Bishop Cotter are up in arms in regard to the disgraceful affair, and denounce the miracle-working in the little town as the rankest fraud of the century.

Three of them visited a St. Paul newspaper office last night, and expressed themselves vigorously against allowing a few men, with only pecuniary interests involved, to defraud infirm people into the belief that cures can be effected in Canton by miracles.

One of them said that after Bishop Cotter had removed the original pane of glass during the summer, a carpenter put in what was alleged to be a perfectly flawless piece of glass, upon which the images immediately reappeared. He had learned, however, that the glass was not what it had been claimed to be, but had been treated by a photographer of a neighboring town so that images would appear in it when the light should strike it right. He had no doubt, he said, that the original glass had been taken out in the night time and treated in the same way, because it had been in the church for years, and nobody had noticed anything unusual on it until last April, when the images were discovered by the Lamm sisters.

TUNNEL FOUR MILES LONG

To Connect Brooklyn With Jersey City.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Austin Corbin, president of the Long Island railroad company, says regarding the construction of a tunnel from Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to Jersey City: "We are taking steps preliminary to organization and in a few days will be able to make our precise purpose public. The East river will certainly be tunneled within a comparatively short space of time, and I have no reason for supposing that there is any doubt so far as the North river is concerned.

"The money is ready and it will be built. I regard the undertaking as being perhaps the most important of the many rapid transit problems now under discussion. Such a tunnel would bring the people of Brooklyn within ten minutes of Jersey City and within six or seven minutes of City Hall, New York. It would be a fraction under four miles in length and would virtually obliterate two great rivers as dividing lines."

THE SNI HILLS ELDORADO.

Gold Hunters Flocking Into the Comanche Country.

El Reno, Okl., Dec. 9.—The gold excitement in the Wichita mountains, about 75 miles southwest of here, is increasing in volume. The only obstacle met with in connection with the boom is the fact that the new Eldorado lies within the forbidden territory, belonging to the Kiowa and Comanche Indian reservation. Besides cornerations a number of private individuals are preparing to prospect on their own hook.

The only thing that will now stop the onslaught of eager gold hunters will be a file of Uncle Sam's bluecoats with fixed bayonets. The reputed gold fields are included in the lands treated for recently by the Cherokee commission with the Kiowa and Comanche Indians, and a strong and united effort will be made to have the treaty ratified and the lands opened to settlement at the earliest date possible. It is thought that the government will reserve the gold belt from the homestead law and allow the location of mining claims in accordance with the report of the geologist sent there recently.

Scheme for State Banks.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 7.—John A. Milner, state senator from Birmingham, and a liberal authority in financial matters, has completed his scheme for the establishment of state banks. This has received the sanction of the legislature. Of course it can only become operative if Congress repeals the 10 per cent tax on state banks.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The New York bank statement on Saturday showed a decrease of $1,937,700 in specie and legal tenders. This decrease was unexpectedly large, as the influx of currency from the interior was large. Money showed a slightly easier tendency. Call loans ranged during the week from 4 to 5 1-2 per cent, closing Saturday at 4. Time contracts were in fair demand only, while the supply of money was liberal, although loans on industrial stocks command higher rates where leaders will accept them; quotations for good mixed collateral were 4 to 4 1-2 per cent for thirty to sixty days; 5 per cent for ninety days to four months, and 5 1-2 per cent for longer periods.

The distinctive feature of last week's stock market was the renewal of organized efforts for lower prices, and their complete defeat. On one or two days, by dint of severe pounding at the market, the operators effected slight declines; but these were much more than offset by the sharp rallies at the close of the week. The Gould stocks especially were firm, and it is not too much to say that the death of Jay Gould has removed an overshadowing fear from the market, given a greater sense of security, and sent stocks on the upward grade.

Exports of gold from New York for the week ending Saturday, as officially reported at the custom house, were $227,350 to the West Indies and South America; of silver, $1,008,612 to London. Since January 1: Gold, $61,856,568; silver, $21,669,022; against $75,940,386 gold and $19,575,086 silver for the same period in 1891. Imports of gold were $150,917 of silver, $32,157 from the West Indies and South America. Since January 1: Gold, $8,445,765; silver, $2,979,240, against $30,143,700 gold and $2,592,403 silver for the same time last year.

The action of the silver market has represented a disappearance of the expectations created by the Brussels conference, and a general appreciation of the usefulness of looking for results from that source. Indications of an increasing agitation for the repeal of the silver purchase act and the introduction of measures for that purpose in Congress have also had an unfavorable effect. As a result of these influences a speculative liquidation took place in the London market in rupee paper and other silver values which had been bought in expectation of favorable action at Brussels. Bar silver closed in New York at 84 cents per ounce, at which price the actual value of the silver dollar is 64 3-4 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Holiday Trade Opens Briskly in all Parts of the Country.

New York, Dec. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Business shows no decrease except that slackening in new transactions which is customary as the holiday season draws near. The interior money markets generally show a strong demand, though money is actually close only at Cleveland, and apparently rather easier at most points, while at Eastern cities the markets are easier with a slackening demand. At all points reporting the holiday trade opens more briskly than usual, with prospect of a larger volume.

Produce exports still fall below last year's, but largely exceed imports in value for last month, and this month thus far. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 297, as compared with totals of 269 last week.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Dec. 13, 1892.

The following shows the changes of government bonds during the past week:

	Dec. 13.	Dec. 6.
U. S. 4s, coupons	114¼	114
U. S. 4s, registered	114¼	113
U. S. 2s, registered	100	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

The markets for wheat were steady at the opening sessions, fluctuations being confined within limits of 1-8 to 1-4 cent. At Liverpool there was a downward tendency, cargoes off coast quiet. Corn steady. The amount on passage shows a decrease of 952,000 bushels of wheat, and an increase of 40,000 bushels of corn. In the American markets corn was a trifle easier. At Chicago a leading dealer bought a large quantity of wheat, but he got it so quickly it tended more towards weakness than strength. The receipts in the Northwest were less than on yesterday—975 cars. It does not look as if trade would be active until the beginning of the New Year.

At Chicago May wheat opened at 78 5-8c, rose to 78 3-4c, fell to 78 1-2c, then rose to 78 5-8c, same as yesterday; at Toledo it sold at 79 3-4c, 1-8c off; at New York it opened at 82 1-4c, and fell to 82c, 1 8c down, and at St. Louis it started at 75 3-8c, and ceased to 75 1-4c, 1-8c depressed.

Corn for May delivery opened at Chicago at 47 5-8c, rose to 47 3-4c, fell to 47 3-8c, then went to 47 5-8c, no alteration, and at New York it sold at 53c, no change.

Close To-day.

The markets were destitute of animation, and prices sagged, closing steady. Liverpool was off 1-4 to 1-2d. Grain men are conservative to a marked degree at present. They prefer to see prices higher and are disposed to take a course that would depress prices. The situation is against a sharp advance at present at least. With a visible supply in America likely to reach 80 million bushels by a decrease begins, with an increase of 500,000 bushels in the English visible, and the fact that after the New Year sets in Australia and South America will begin to export from the new crop, their export surplus being reckoned at 40 million bushels, the outlook is not encouraging. The threatened passage of the Hatch bill is a weakening factor in the price of wheat. If the bill were defeated, dealers would feel more like taking hold.

Car lots at Chicago to-day: Wheat, 314; contract, 27; corn, 331; contract, 82; oats, 217; contract, 20. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 123; corn, 140; oats, 120.

Wheat closed at a decline from best figures of the day of 1-4@1-2c. May at Chicago closed at 78 1-4c; at Toledo at 78 3-8c; at New York at 81 3-4c, and at St. Louis at 74 7-8c.

Corn was 3-8c down from the top. At Chicago it closed at 42 1-2c for December, and 47 1-2c bid for May, and at New York December closed at 51 1-2c, and May 53c.

The exports of flour and wheat from the United States during November were equal to 17,794,347 bu., against 20,101,989 bu. for November, 1891. The aggregate exports for five months were about 90,000,000 bu., against 101,076,953 bu. for the corresponding time in 1891.

The exports of wheat from India during the past week were 280,000 bu., of which 180,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 100,000 to the continent. The shipments for the corresponding week in 1891 were 960,000 bu. The total shipments since April 1 were 25,740,000 bu., of which 16,000,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 9,740,000 bu. to the continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 42,340,000 bu., of which 20,060,000 bu. were to the United Kingdom and 22,280,000 bu. to the continent.

AT THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

Wheat had a downward tendency and closed 3-8c below the highest point. There was nothing to induce active business. No. 1 was dull but steady. Clover seed sold actively toward the close, March leading in the deal, and prices were higher, closing steady.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 74c, and to close nominally 73 3-4c; No. 3 soft red, 67c; No. 3 soft red Lake Shore, 66c; No. 4 soft red, 62c.

December wheat about 73 3-4c; May, 79 3-4c, and finally 79 3-8c, 1 2c under yesterday.

Prices of December and May wheat, today:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Toledo	74	75⅜	73¾	73¾
Chicago	....	....	....	71¾
New York	....	....	....	76
St